



REALMS IN THE FIRMAMENT

BOOK 13

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Realms In The Firmament

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Synopsis

Ye Xiao was a superior cultivator in his previous life. The three factions of the realm kill millions of people every time they attempt to seize cultivation resources. Wealthy towns turn to wastelands in just a single night. They cover up their crime with an assertion that the towns were suffering from pestilence and disasters.

They forcibly hold all the resources for cultivation, monopolize all valuable practice materials, and keep outsiders from cultivating so that only their three factions could cultivate in the realm. Ye Xiao declared war against the three factions in retaliation for their actions. He fought alone and ended up dying in vain. However, he is reborn into the mortal body of a 16-year-old boy. He will use the powers he cultivated in his last life and slaughter his way back into the Realm. The story begins!

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Chapter 1201: Erhuo Returned; Do It Quick

It might be exaggerated to call it a great return because Erhuo was lying on the floor gasping heavily at the moment. Its small tongue stretched out on the floor. Apparently, it was really exhausted after being chased after by Wu Fa for such a long time. It was too tired to care about its appearance anymore.

Erhuo moved the fastest in Qing-Yun Realm indeed. It wouldn't be difficult for it to get rid of Wu Fa within seconds. However, the problem was... it couldn't do that.

It had to move fast, but not absolutely faster than Wu Fa. Its job was to make Wu Fa believe he could catch up with it!

If Wu Fa knew that he could never catch up with it, he might immediately turn around and go back to Heaven's Terrace. Han Bingxue and Ye Xiao would become in danger again. The Golden Soul Tower was marvelous. It could defend Ye Xiao several from attacks of Wu Fa. However, it couldn't protect him after that. After all, Golden Soul Tower needed energy from the user. It seemed an excellent move to use the tower to defend Wu Fa's attack, but that was actually Ye Xiao's good luck!

If Wu Fa knew about the Golden Soul Tower, he might be more interested in the tower instead of the fruits!

Maybe Wu Fa didn't know it was useless to eat multiple Divine Ying Yang Fruits, but he definitely knew what the tower was. It actually resisted the full-power attack of the world's best cultivator, and that was only when in a level two Dao Origin Stage cultivator's hand. If somebody else got the tower, Wu Fa might lose his title of the world's best!

That was why Erhuo had to keep Wu Fa from going back. It had to keep Wu Fa around at least before Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue were both safe!

To keep Wu Fa from going back, Erhuo had to draw him to a further place. That assured a longer distance and longer time.

Erhuo couldn't fly too fast, because it couldn't let Wu Fa give up on the chase.

It shouldn't be this hard if that were the only thing Erhuo had to do. In fact, there was something else Erhuo had to keep in mind during the chase. That made the job ten times more difficult for it.

It was not difficult, but not easy either. It must not let Wu Fa discover that the white shadow was not a human being!

It meant Erhuo had to do something to pretend a human, something like wearing a robe!

It had to maintain a certain distance from Wu Fa, certain speed while flying, not to move too fast... and pretended to be a human. That was such a tough job indeed.

After a great effort, it finally made Wu Fa fly over ten thousand miles away. When it entered the cave, it was exhausted. It couldn't do it anymore, so it returned to Boundless Space immediately.

Luckily, Erhuo had its privilege in Boundless Space. No matter where it was, it could enter the space as it wanted. That was absolute freedom. Even Ye Xiao didn't have that privilege!

In Boundless Space, over a dozen Silver-scale Golden-caruncle Snakes were carefully watching the cat gasping.

They were all confused, [What is wrong with it? It's a cat... Why is it gasping like a dog? Isn't it too unreasonably biracial... We have never seen such a thing before in our snake lives... This is eye-opening...]

Erhuo had a sharp sensation. It noticed Ye Xiao was getting into Boundless Space, so it turned its back on the entrance and showed its butts to Ye Xiao. It was still gasping. Apparently, it wanted Ye Xiao to know how much it had done for him, that it had done a great job.

“You are back.” Ye Xiao grinned and held Erhuo in arms. He softly touched Erhuo. That looked so spoiling. However, he didn’t talk as nice as it looked. “Look at you. You must be weak. I can’t believe the foremost spirit in chaos is like this... You must keep practicing. Do more exercise every day... Look at others’ cats. Each of them could walk for a whole night. Look at you, you are so tired that you even look like a dog. This is disgraceful. Don’t tell anybody you are a cat anymore... Such a humiliation to other cats...”

Erhuo heard it and its hairs always all stood straight up. It argued, “Bull-fucking-shit! Even if all cats can walk for a whole night, have you ever seen any cat that can move as fast as I do? I literally flew about thirty thousand miles in one night! Are you telling me I am weak? Why don’t you try to fly thirty thousand miles at the same speed? I wish you will be exhausted to death, you piece of shxt!”

It was over ten thousand miles from Heaven’s Terrace to Dark Cloud Mountain, but it took a turn for many times plus it returned from the mountain, so that was even more than thirty thousand miles.

“Besides... what do you think I am so exhausted for? I am exhausted like a dog! Didn’t I do that for you? Don’t you think you owe me a thanks? How could you say those words to me! It hurts... You heartless prick...” Erhuo was shouting angrily, but it sounded just like a spoiled child.

“Fine. Fine. Thank you...” Ye Xiao apologized, “Well... that Divine Yin Yang Fruits, well, that you call them Cycle Twin Fruits, shouldn’t you start working on it now? Come on. It is better sooner than later. Besides, before I eat them, you got nothing from them, right? Only after I eat them, and you can get what you want from them. That is perfect cooperation. It makes sure you become stronger. That makes you more like the foremost spirit in chaos, doesn’t it?”

Erhuo rolled its eyes up and stretched its legs. Its ears kept flicking. Apparently, it decided not to talk to him anymore, because it was too angry.

[I am exhausted like hell now... yet you actually want me to get on working immediately... Where is justice... Well, you are right about one thing though. I should deal with those fruits as soon as possible...]

[Should I get on now? Should I do overtime for it?]

Erhuo was gasping, and its eyes were rolling.

Ye Xiao knew that Erhuo was going to do it, so he felt delighted and laughed out loud. He held up Erhuo and walked forward, speaking in a low voice, “Erhuo, the credit is on you today. You deserve a reward... Do not eat them up too soon...”

Erhuo knew where Ye Xiao was taking it to, so it humbly calmed down. It even meowed with satisfaction.

It turned over its head to lick Ye Xiao’s hands. What an adorable thing!

Where Ye Xiao was heading was the Heavenly Crystal Marrow.

Chapter 1202: Who Schemed Against Who?

Since Erhuo hatched, it had been curious and raring for the Heavenly Crystal Marrow. However, Ye Xiao noticed it, so he forbade it immediately. He had to. That piece of Heavenly Crystal Marrow was all he had. If Erhuo could eat as much as it wanted, it would take only a few days to eat it up. Ye Xiao was still scared about Erhuo's appetite...

That was why he had sealed the Heavenly Crystal Marrow up in the particular space.

Erhuo kept hanging around the space but had no idea how to get into it.

This time, it had done a great job indeed, and it was genuinely exhausted, so Ye Xiao decided to let it eat some.

When Ye Xiao just unlocked the seal on that space, Erhuo couldn't wait to rush out and held the entire Heavenly Crystal Marrow in its arms.

Well, it was such a small cat. The Heavenly Crystal Marrow was of the same size as a human head. It seemed Erhuo didn't hold the Heavenly Crystal Marrow; instead, it threw itself on it!

Erhuo half closed its eyes, curled its tail and put it under its butts, huddled like a cushion and put its head on the Heavenly Crystal Marrow. It just didn't move anymore.

The bubbling sound was sounding in its throat. That seemed really comfortable.

There was a considerable amount of spiritual qi inside Heavenly Crystal Marrow. When Erhuo held it, the spiritual qi seemed to have a way to be unleashed. It started to rush out crazily. Erhuo kept making the bubbling sound in the throat and swallowing the spiritual qi like a whale swallowing the water in the ocean. It moved its eyes from time to time, to checked Ye Xiao's reaction...

It just kept swallowing the spiritual qi...

Ye Xiao smiled. It seemed the Heavenly Crystal Marrow was an excellent attraction for Erhuo. It was reasonable though. Even Meng Huaiqing, a supreme master level cultivator, was shocked when she saw that small piece of Heavenly Crystal Marrow. Maybe the Heavenly Crystal Marrow was way more valuable than he knew!

Since Erhuo got on the Heavenly Crystal Marrow, it seemed refreshed. It didn't feel tired at all. Instead, it started to breathe steadily...

Ye Xiao squinted at Erhuo and came up with a guess. [It wasn't lying to me, was it? Was that its scheme? Did it pretend to look exhausted because it wanted me to give it Heavenly Crystal Marrow?]

[No way! It can't be that smart! Can it?]

He thought that he had finally seized the higher position beyond Erhuo, but then he felt upset about it when he figured out he hadn't. He left the Boundless Space, and when he was leaving, he didn't realize the wicked smile on Erhuo's face... It even waved its tail quietly...

Erhuo just kept swallowing the spiritual qi!

It even sneakily bit a small piece of the Heavenly Crystal Marrow and swallowed it. Actually, that nearly choked it to death...

That was such an opportunity for it, so it decided to take as much as it could.

As expected, Ye Xiao returned after checking on Han Bingxue for a while. Apparently, he didn't trust Erhuo. When he reentered the Space, he happened to see Erhuo biting a small piece off the Heavenly Crystal Marrow...

“You idiot!” Ye Xiao raged up and rushed over. He was going to kick it up a hard one.

“Meow!”

Erhuo waved its tail and jumped off the Heavenly Crystal Marrow, and then felt away for life.

[It was worth it!]

[This is worth it!]

[I would give anything else up for the small piece of it!]

[Even he kicks me out a hundred times, I would still do it... Meow meow...]

In fact, Erhuo was in a hurry running away, so it didn't notice that there was a wicked smile on Ye Xiao's face too... [Ha! No matter how smart you are, you are just a cat. Don't even think that you can outwit your master!]

[That small piece... I was going to give it to you... Otherwise, I wouldn't let you enter this space. Nor would I leave you here alone for a while...]

[Humph...]

A man and a cat, both were happy about what had happened. Each of them felt that they had taken big advantage of the other... The cat was complacent... The man was gloating...

Who was the worse? Nobody could tell!

“I am telling you! Get those fruits done soon!” Ye Xiao shouted with a dark face, “After eating so many good stuff... I am annoyed... It pissed me off...”

Erhuo was waving its tail and looked gloating. [Fine. I will get on it soon. I have gotten what I want already anyway... Besides, after the fruits are done, I will get my treat from them. Helping you means helping myself... I am not stupid...]

That was how Erhuo started to work on the fruits. It didn't even see the wicked and gloating eyes of Ye Xiao...

That afternoon, Han Bingxue finally woke up. He didn't look well. His face was pale like a blank paper. However, he looked weak, but he still knew how to talk toughly, "Can't you just get me some tasty foods from down there? I am a patient, am I not? Come on... I gave up my own life for you... I never regret what I have done for you... How could you treat me this way? It hurts..."

If Han Bingxue weren't suffering fatal injuries, Ye Xiao would have smacked him down to the clouds right away.

[You have such a terrible mouth! Listen to yourself! How dare you talk to me like that? Who do you think you are? How dare you?]

"Are you blind? Just give me some water, will you? I am thirsty... Don't you understand that a patient needs water?" Han Bingxue looked pretty powerless but still shouted like he was some important figure.

However, Ye Xiao submitted. He hurriedly took out water and fed him bit by bit. He did it so carefully as if he was taking care of a child! Han Bingxue was enjoying it so much!

[Holy hell... I have been following Boss for all these years... Never... I have never been treated like this ever... It is worth my sacrifice back there!]

It might be a harmonious scene if that was all that had happened. Human's greed never stopped growing!

"Give me some food. Do you want me to starve?"

"Oh, my waist is sore. It must have been hurt when I fought that guy. What are you looking at? Just come and knead it for me..."

"What is this? It tastes sour like hell! I want sweet ones! I want to eat something sweet..."

...

After Han Bingxue made the same immoderate requests several

times, Ye Xiao finally couldn't stand it. He was thinking maybe he should let Han Bingxue enjoy the moment, but he couldn't do it now. He waved one hand and pushed eight dan beads into Han Bingxue's mouth at the same time. Han Bingxue kept moving his head aside not to eat the dan beads, but Ye Xiao had forcibly pushed them into his mouth.

"You want this, you want that... Are you addicted? Come on, make your next order, you prick! Why don't you keep talking like that?" Ye Xiao was furious. He grabbed Han Bingxue's hairs and pushed him to the edge, "You want to eat something sweet, don't you? You just can't be more like a bastard, can you? You are a man, and you acted like a woman... Wu Fa didn't kill you. That is a shame. I think maybe I should do it..."

...

Chapter 1203: The Heart of the Strong

After Ye Xiao's effort, Han Bingxue was safe, although he was still suffering the pain of the injuries. Ye Xiao had just put some dan beads into his mouth. It should have put enough energy into his body. Even though Ye Xiao was grabbing his hair and held him under the hawk's wing, it was safe!

However, they were flying extremely fast after all. Although it was safe, it was definitely not an enjoyable experience!

After just a few seconds, Han Bingxue was already wrecked. The strong airflow kept hitting his face. He couldn't even say a word to beg Ye Xiao. The moment he opened his mouth, the wind blew into his mouth and hurt his stomach...

At the same time, he was praying in his mind that his hairs were not going to break...

If his hairs broke, he would start to fall... and he couldn't move even a finger...

When Ye Xiao finally pulled him up, Han Bingxue nearly passed out again. He stared at Ye Xiao with his fierce eyes. If his gaze could actually cut Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao would have been cut into pieces.

“My good brother. Are you still hungry now?” Ye Xiao spoke gently and peacefully like he was genuinely caring for his beloved brother.

“No. Not at all.” Han Bingxue lowered his head.

“Are you thirsty then?” Ye Xiao was still smiling.

“No. No.” Han Bingxue looked sullen.

“How is your waist then?” Ye Xiao squinted at him, “Do you want me to do a full massage for you? It is going to make you feel so good!”

“No no no no... I am feeling great.” Han Bingxue was frightened. He was afraid Ye Xiao would give him a ‘bone-broken deadly massage’ if he dared to let Ye Xiao do it.

“Oh, right! Don’t you want to eat something sweet? Do you want me to get you some?”

“No no no...”

“Humph!” Ye Xiao suddenly hunched angrily. He shouted loudly, “Bastard! Don’t you dare think you were doing the right thing! What the hell were you doing back there? Do you think you were helping me? Do you think you can just activate Seven-in-one Mergence like that? I had my way to get us out! Why do you have to give up your stupid life on it? Do you think that makes you a great brother to me? Do you want me to feel heartbroken for the rest of my life? You fucking idiot...”

Han Bingxue’s face turned green. It seemed he was recollecting the experience of the last fight. When the last bit of his soul was all he had, he felt like falling into the absolute darkness. Even though he clearly knew that he was still alive, he felt extremely terrified!

Ye Xiao remembered what happened in the fight. Han Bingxue activated Seven-in-one Mergence; Erhuo drew away Wu Fa; he used the Golden Soul Tower to defend themselves from Wu Fa’s full power attack. It hadn’t taken a long time, but he still felt frightened when thinking about it...

He hadn’t expected that Han Bingxue would actually burn his own soul to activate the Seven-in-one Mergence...

Han Bingxue was exactly sacrificing himself to create an opportunity for survival for Ye Xiao!

However, Ye Xiao didn’t run away. He was shocked and terrified!

If Wu Fa weren’t that pretentious and didn’t stop Han Bingxue’s sword in the end, Ye Xiao would never be able to bring Han Bingxue back from death with no matter how many dan beads he

had.

Now that Han Bingxue was all right, Ye Xiao finally couldn't help to burst his complaint and fear...

"Don't you dare to do this again. Otherwise..." Ye Xiao said. But before he finished it, he stopped. [If he does this again, he will die. There is nothing I can do after he dies.]

Han Bingxue survived because of great luck. If Wu Fa didn't try to be cool, Han Bingxue would have died. If Ye Xiao didn't have supreme level Life Origin Dan, Han Bingxue would have passed away. If Ye Xiao didn't have lots of supreme dan beads to keep him alive, Han Bingxue would have been wasted! That would make him like a dead man!

Neither Ye Xiao or Han Bingxue would accept that result!

When the golden hawk landed, the two guys stopped recollecting the memories. The hawk landed on the peak of an isolated mountain.

There were no higher mountains around them anymore.

Ye Xiao realized that the golden hawk would always choose to land on the highest mountain in an area. It always did.

The pride that was deep inside its bones made it do this. It automatically did it.

The higher, the colder. Only the strong could stand on the peak!

Ye Xiao looked around, and then he looked at the hawk. It was standing proudly on the peak of the mountain, with shiny golden lights glowing all around its body. He was touched, so he said, "Who knows how many mountains are there in the world. It is always unpredictable what difficulty we are going to encounter. Maybe different places have different views, but I know where I stand is the peak of the world. In my heart, I am always the peak!"

Han Bingxue was shocked.

What Ye Xiao just said seemed to sigh emotionally. It was quite plain and raw.

However, Han Bingxue understood the true meaning behind the words.

[Who can see the highest mountain in the world just by a glance?]

[Not even the god, it couldn't!]

[What I know is, I am the highest mountain in this area.]

[I will look upon all the other mountains.]

It was quite rough. However, Han Bingxue got more meanings behind these.

[I don't care about those I haven't reached yet.]

[I know that I am the best among all that I know!]

[I am standing at the highest point!]

[In Land of Han-Yang, I am! In Qing-Yun Realm, I will!]

[The higher, the colder! There will be a day when I reach the peak!]

Han Bingxue took a deep breath of the cold air. He looked at Ye Xiao on his back and was suddenly enlightened. [It turns out I am so much worse than him now.]

[Xiao Monarch convinced me; the young man Ye Xiao also awes me.]

[Why?]

Han Bingxue murmured, “The heart of the strong!”

It was a heart of toughness and ambitions. Even though there will always be a higher mountain, he would always strive to the higher point.

Ye Xiao didn't turn his head. In a low voice, he spoke solemnly, “That's right. Bingxue. The heart of the strong! A strong man

always looked at the highest point. A strong man allows nobody to climb upon his head! Nobody!

“It is fine that we are not there yet. Keep working. Keep fighting. It will be the day when we get there. Even though we will never reach it, we must die in the way to the highest point with the heart of the strong in our chests!

“That is the true heart of the strong!

“That is the obsession of all the real strong men!”

Chapter 1204: Done with the Fruits!

Han Bingxue nodded in silence. He was lost in thoughts.

[That is right. Have I ever had any improvement after I reached the peak of level nine? I have reached the top, haven't I? That's how I told myself. I don't have any room for improvement. I don't need to work hard. I just need to let my martial art slowly improve itself. That's what I need!]

[Those who are stronger than me either inherited some special power or comprehended some unique martial art. I don't have that good fortune. I don't need to pursue that!]

[These are what I usually told myself... I have been fooling myself with these words. In fact, I have lost my ambition, I have lost my propulsion... only because I have already reached the peak of level nine. I have confronted Xuan Bing and Wu Fa recently. The former one played me in her hands, while the latter defeated me even when I was seven times stronger than I should be. I was totally wrecked. That's the gap. That is the difference that I haven't thought of in mind before!]

[The reason why I am so much weaker than those people... is that I never have an improvement for ages, isn't it?]

[A man without the heart of the strong is never a real powerful man!]

Ye Xiao knew what Han Bingxue was thinking, so he decided not to disturb him.

After a while, Han Bingxue stood up and frowned. In a deep voice, he spoke, "I have grasped something, but I seem not to comprehend anything real... It is misty... I feel like I understand something, but I don't know what it is guiding me... I..."

Ye Xiao calmly said, "Well... I can't help you with that. Because... you know... it is something that you get when you get it, but you

don't get it when you don't. It is conflicting between perversion and enlightenment, but also complementary. That is the law of nature."

"There is a line that, when you break it, you get it; if you can't, you don't get it," Ye Xiao said.

"I understand that." Han Bingxue inspiredly said, "Don't worry, brother. I won't always be like this. I have found the biggest flaw of myself. I will get through it."

Ye Xiao nodded.

A white shadow flashed. Erhuo was out of the Boundless Space. It climbed along Ye Xiao's arm from his left hand and got over his head, and then got down to his right hand along the right arm.

After that, it took the same way back to the left hand.

Apparently, Erhuo was excited.

"Is it done? Didn't you say it would take you three days?" Ye Xiao was thrilled.

Erhuo seemed to work pretty efficiently!

"Meow!"

Erhuo proudly raised its head. [Look at me! Who do you think I am? Lord Cat! It certainly is done! I was working in full power, which means it should be an extraordinary job! What? Do you think I get the title of the foremost spirit in chaos with nothing?]

"Well done!" Ye Xiao clapped and said, "Quickly show me the fruits!"

Erhuo meowed. It meant, "Come to Boundless Space if you want to see them. After removing the impurity inside those fruits, they have become pure crystal essence. Without the restraint from the Space, the spiritual qi might leak away. More importantly, they might attract unnecessary attention.'

"Bingxue, wait for me here." Ye Xiao talked to Han Bingxue, "Now

that you have found your direction, adjust your status as soon as possible. The real strong men never just talk. You have a clear path and a promising opportunity, then you shall have the right status."

Han Bingxue was spirited. He shouted, "I am in a great status! I am all yours! Brother! Just give me your commands! Anything you want! I am okay with any positions you like!"

He might have guessed that something good was going to happen... To think of the simplest, he knew there were a lot of Divine Yin Yang Fruits...

He nearly drooled when thinking about those fruits...

He was so excited that he started to howl like a wolf. He actually grabbed a piece of rock on the floor and put it into his mouth. - Crack! - He actually chewed... With the broken pieces inside the mouth, he giggled... "Hahahahaha..."

Ye Xiao was stunned. He was utterly shocked by this human-shaped real erhuo [1]... [What the hell is wrong with you? I haven't said anything, have I? Why did you suddenly become an idiot? What did you say? What did you just say? Do you know what you are talking about? Do you know what you are doing? Are you having an aftereffect from that bloody Seven-in-one Mergence trick?]

Erhuo was annoyed since it could sense Ye Xiao's mind. [What the hell? Why do you have to use my name on that idiot? Don't you know that it is a supreme compliment to use my name on somebody else?]

[But... What the hell, mate... This guy is entirely nitwitted! Using my name on him is ultimately an insult to me! Most importantly, this is the second time you used my name on this moron! Come on, as my master, you should at least give consideration to my feelings!]

In the end, Erhuo concluded its anger into a sound of meow!

The hawk, as another audience to this scene, tilted its head while looking at Han Bingxue, and then just turned aside with disdain. [That is so embarrassing... Is he indeed a peak-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator?]

[He actually grabbed a piece of rock and started eating it... What the hell?]

[While chewing the rock, he actually laughed excitedly...]

[What a pervert... This is the first time that I have ever seen somebody sick like that... That definitely opened my eyes...]

When Erhuo meowed, Ye Xiao had finally sobered again. He remembered what he should do immediately, so he surely didn't have time for that idiot. He hurriedly asked, "Where are they? Come on! Take me to them!"

It was the Divine Yin Yang Fruit they were talking about after all. Even Ye Xiao was excited!

Before what Erhuo did, the fruits might bring him negative effects other than a boost on cultivation. However, Erhuo had removed the impurity. That meant... If he ate the fruits, he might become the most powerful person in Qing-Yun realm. Even if he couldn't, he could at least return to his prime status as Xiao Monarch in his previous life!

There was a white jade plate in the Boundless Space. Ye Xiao didn't know where it came from, but it was right there. Inside the plate, there were forty-two pairs of fruits. Erhuo was lying beside the plate, touching the fruits with its paws.

It entirely ignored Ye Xiao when he entered the Space. There was rolling purple qi coming out from its head.

Ye Xiao was surprised. Two fruits just slowly turned into one inside Erhuo's paws.

The new fruit was the combination of two fruits, but it was in the size of only one fruit. However, the fruit became red and white in

stripes, and there was a pattern on the fruit.

After a while, he noticed that the pattern on the fruit was changing... It seemed the powers in the two fruits were still merging with each other...

...

[1] Erhuo roughly means "idiot".

Chapter 1205: Skyscraper

Finally, when Erhuo put the new fruit on a side, the fruit had become a pink fruit. That color just made people want to swallow it immediately.

"Meow!"

Erhuo pushed the fruit over to Ye Xiao. It was waving its tail. Its whiskers were standing up. That was incredibly arrogant and gloating. In its eyes, there was a sound saying, 'Praise me! Praise me now! Meow!' That was a weird look.

Ye Xiao definitely knew what Erhuo was thinking. He needed Erhuo to work hard for him, so he absolutely wouldn't be stingy with a few kind words, would he?

"Holy heavens! Look at my dear Erhuo. What a great job! You are awesome!" Ye Xiao looked amazed, and pretended to praise sincerely, "I never expected that it could be done so soon... You are the best, Erhuo! You are indeed the foremost spirit in chaos! You are awesome!"

Erhuo suddenly airily meowed and took a few steps aside, in an extremely elegant posture. It tried to pretend that it didn't care about the compliment... that it felt indifferent about being praised...

However, Ye Xiao noticed that Erhuo was walking quite arrogantly and airily... Every step it walked, it slightly moved its hips...

Hmmm... It was walking and wiggling its hips... Apparently, Ye Xiao did a great job in pretending to praise it sincerely. The foremost spirit in chaos was lost entirely in the compliments...

Unexpected, things happened after one after another!

Ye Xiao watched Erhuo sit down on the floor after walking. It still peeked at Ye Xiao from time to time. He was amused. After

that, he immediately reached his hand to get the pink fruit and put it into his mouth.

When the fruit touched his lips... No. Right before it reached his lips, the fruit was blown by his breath and became soft. It felt like the fruit suddenly melted.

Ye Xiao was frightened, so he automatically reached the other hand to catch the fruit... He didn't know whether the fruit would be less efficient if it hit the floor, but he was sure he would feel disgusted!

However, when he raised the other hand, he realized the fruit wasn't falling at all... Hmm. The fruit did change when it touched the hot breath of Ye Xiao. It melted down and then suddenly flowed into Ye Xiao's mouth on its own.

Ye Xiao had a quick reaction indeed, but what he just did was useless. He still kept his left hand before his mouth, and the right hand on the chest to catch the falling fruit. That was a pretty silly posture. Unluckily, Erhuo was the only audience at the moment. What a shame!

Ye Xiao didn't care if he looked silly or not. He was just enjoying the feeling in his heart. He felt comfortable... There was a feeling of sweetness and freshness flowing from his mouth through his throat into his stomach.

That feeling refreshed him.

The word comfortable was too shallow to describe one-tenth of how it felt! It just felt so good!

His inner organs were already strong and healthy, but after the refreshment, they were like dry plants that suddenly had the most wonderful rain in the world.

That fantastic feeling made him want to moan.

Most importantly, his Jing and Mai started to change when the fruit went through his throat. The Jing and Mai were expanding

fast but gently.

It seemed they would not stop expanding.

They were not only expanding but also turning more flexible.

Ye Xiao was doing a self-check with his spiritual mind. When he realized what happened on his Jing and Mai, he nearly exclaimed. [Holy heavens! Is this even real?]

His dantian was what came to change next. As the Jing and Mai were becoming stronger, his dantian was turning bigger. After just a few seconds, his dantian had become several times bigger!

His spiritual qi was also changing. As the sweetness and freshness entered his body, the spiritual qi inside him started to flow into his dantian. If the dantian didn't become times bigger, it might have exploded from the inflow of spiritual qi.

As all the spiritual entered his dantian, the spiritual qi started to change again, and it began to become compressed. Within a few seconds, it became a small heap of qi from filling the entire dantian.

It felt like his dantian had become an ocean from a small lake, and the water that filled the lake suddenly became smaller in volume...

Most of the impurity in the water seemed to be removed, and the rest of it was the purest essence...

After all his spiritual qi was purified, he felt a raging mass of spiritual power slowly pouring out from that sweetness and freshness into his Jing and Mai...

He could feel that his Jing and Mai was suddenly swollen, and he thought they were not going to handle it anymore. The surging spiritual power went through all his Jing and Mai, and it made him feel like his entire body was swollen.

He even felt that his body was becoming like a balloon that was

about to fly up to the sky.

After a while, the dantian, which was several times bigger than before, was filled up again...

He had a stronger feeling of being swollen when it was full! He felt like he was going to explode from the ridiculous amount of spiritual qi at any second!

However, after swelling again and again, he seemed to break through the boundary to the next level. The spiritual energy flowed over his entire body softly and warmly like runny water in a warm stream...

The stream might be small and flowing slowly, but it was resolute and barrier-breaking.

And then the energy flow ran over him again...

Divine Yin Yang Fruits!

When somebody ate the fruits, one's cultivation would skyrocket to the peak of level nine of Dao Origin Stage.

One would reach the peak and defeat all!

Ye Xiao was exactly experiencing the process! He was proving the legend on his own!

Chapter 1206: Cultivation Returned!

Ye Xiao didn't know how Zong Yuankai and Wu Fa felt when they ate the fruits. When he checked inside himself, he found some remarkable changes happening. All could be concluded as enormous benefits with low costs! No wonder the demons would use the fruits as their baits!

For a man, power was the most attractive thing.

The absolute power was much more precious than money or beauty.

In fact, a man with power could get as much money or beauties as he wanted!

If a man was not powerful enough, no matter how much money he had, he could have been robbed!

How many people in the world actually could resist the temptation of strong power?

During the breaking process, endless impure materials were oozing out on his skins. This impurity could not be driven out of one's body even under the efficacy of any supreme dan beads. Now, because of the power of the fruits, it was removed once and for all.

When the fruit was working, his body was becoming the so-called Pure Body.

Ye Xiao knew that a Pure Body would only exist for a short time. Nobody could remain a Pure Body forever.

A man had to eat. There would always be impure materials inside the body. Even when a man breathed, he inhaled the impurity. However, if a cultivator's body became Pure Body when he was breaking through, it would significantly boost his improvement.

It would bring him some unpredictable advantages for his future. As time passed by, Ye Xiao closed his eyes and quietly sat there.

He was observing himself as if he was somebody else. He was sensing his own breath. He clearly felt every bit of the improvement taking place every second.

Level three of Dao Origin Stage, reached!

Level four, reached! Rose! Peaked! Broke through!

Level five... Broke through!

Level six... Broke Through!

Level seven...

Level eight...

Erhuo was observing it too. It was combing its whiskers and absorbing the enormous amount of unique spiritual qi at the same time!

The spiritual qi was from the fruits! Erhuo used to miss it in the old days, but now it was getting it as it wished!

This unique spiritual qi was the reason why the fruits could have such stunningly marvelous efficacy!

The spiritual qi gave the fruits such power, but the qi itself was useless to ordinary beings. Human or demon couldn't make use of it in any way. When a man was breaking through after eating the fruits, such spiritual qi would be emitted!

Once the spiritual qi was emitted, it would return to the nature of the universe. After that, nobody could find it anymore!

However, Erhuo was absorbing all of the spiritual qi that was emitting from Ye Xiao! It was taking it all into itself!

Ye Xiao was breaking through, and the unique spiritual qi was filling the Boundless Space. Erhuo surely wouldn't hesitate to take all of it into its stomach.

Aside from the unique spiritual qi, Ye Xiao was emitting a special power at the same time, which was invisible. A pair of the fruits

contained more energy than a low-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator needed to become a peak-level one. What Ye Xiao needed to reach the peak of level nine was less than half of the total energy in the pair of fruits. The rest of the energy would be converted into that special power and be emitted out of his body!

Ye Xiao had an extraordinary mindset and marvelous martial arts, he still couldn't digest all the energy inside the fruits. The energy that he couldn't absorb would be left outside his body!

However, that particular power was a great profit for Erhuo!

Erhuo closed its eyes and enjoyed the moment, absorbing the spiritual qi into its body, and converting it into a part of itself...

[Such spiritual qi is exactly what I need right now... If I can have one hundred times more... I will reach a higher level for sure...] Erhuo was thinking, [Then I will be level two...]

The Golden-scale Golden-caruncle Snakes were looking at it with jealousy...

[Damn it... We want a little bit of that unique spiritual qi as well... Sob Sob... Chief is taking it all... It is not going to leave any to us...]

[It seems before it was full, it won't give us any...]

[Well, nobody will feel full when eating such kind of spiritual qi...]

[It will keep swallowing... until death stops it...]

* Pah! -

Ye Xiao suddenly spat a mouthful of blood. The blood was extremely red. When it splashed on the floor, it didn't turn dry, but emitted the glow of a red-color gem!

After he spat out the blood, a vortex of spiritual qi showed up over his head, near his Baihui Acupuncture point...

After a while, another vortex appeared...

Stunning changes were taking place inside his body, and in the end, nine vortexes appeared in total over his head, like nine tiny tornados spinning.

The nine vortexes didn't conflict with each other. As time passed by, the vortexes were expanding... It meant the nine tiny tornados were getting close to each other. Some of them started to become one. In the end, there were four vortexes left. The four vortexes didn't stop expanding. Two in a group, they became two bigger vortexes, but that was also not the end... They were still expanding...

In the end, when the two vortexes became one, the vortex suddenly stopped spinning. At first, it was like a ring of white smoke, and then suddenly blossomed like a lotus.

It was right beyond the top of Ye Xiao's head!

As the spiritual energy was running faster inside Ye Xiao, the lotus started to shine in a saintly glow, gradually lit up the entire Boundless Space...

...

Ye Xiao kept concentrated on running the energy, digesting every bit of the power as much as he could. He knew that this was the critical moment. He felt like the energy inside him was going to burst out. That was exactly the feeling he used to have when he was still Xiao Monarch.

Even though deep inside him, he was still Xiao Monarch, if he didn't truly digest the power, he wasn't!

Most importantly, Ye Xiao knew that this was not the end.

Xiao Monarch was the highest point he had ever been, but there were many more powerful levels beyond that!

He kept running the spiritual energy. The energy was like a waterfall. The energy flows were no longer forward gradually. Instead, they were wildly running inside his Jing and Mai like

unstoppable torrents.

...

Chapter 1207: Around the Mountain

Finally, Ye Xiao felt a bit dazed. He felt that his dantian was entirely filled with spiritual qi again. In fact, the spiritual qi inside was increasing.

He wasn't strange to such a feeling though. He had been through it several times. The spiritual qi would fill up his dantian, and then the spiritual qi was enough to break the limit of the dantian, he would have a breakthrough and reach a new level. However, it seemed to be different this time. Ye Xiao had never experienced the same before. His dantian was swallowing, and it nearly exploded, so there was actually a power stream rushing away of the dantian. However, at the same time, a new power stream was speeding in a reverse direction into the dantian. It seemed the new power stream was going to push the first power stream back into his dantian.

The two overwhelming power streams crashed!

"Poooof!"

Ye Xiao suddenly started shaking. He raised up his head and spat out a mouthful of blood to the sky!

It was entirely different from the several times he had been through earlier. He didn't feel the change of himself, and he even passed out.

What he felt before he passed out was... that inside his dantian, the rolling dominant spiritual power suddenly calmed down. Inside his dantian, it was like a peaceful ocean under the sunshine. Everything seemed to be so quiet and peaceful.

[Is it done?] That was what he had in mind before he lost consciousness.

He barely remembered anything after that.

At the moment, Han Bingxue felt bored after waiting at the top of

the mountain for a long time. He forcibly stood up and looked into the distance. He felt refreshed.

"What a great view here... Maybe I should climb up a mountain and enjoy the view more often afterward... It just feels so good to look down upon all..." Han Bingxue made a sigh with compliments.

When he looked aside, he was surprised. "Oh? What is that? What is happening over there? The smoke nearly covers the sky..."

He rubbed his lower jaw and said, "Is there any problem?"

However, no matter what it was, he couldn't go and check on it. After all, he was still severely injured.

Besides...

"Boss is here. What else should I care in this world? None!" He murmured and turned aside his head. "Is it a wildfire in the mountain? So be it... It is not my mountain after all..."

...

Where he was looking at was where Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu were staying. At the moment, Saint Sunlight Sect and Sint Starlight Sect were preparing to call it over.

Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu stayed under the ground. They finally got some time to rest. The injuries were well taken care of. However, because they completely had no idea what the two sects were doing at the moment, they were not sure what to do next. What they could be to let the heavens decide their fates.

Bing Xinyue kept sensing the movements on the ground with her powerful spiritual mind. The sound of digging was approaching.

She sensed that some influential people were gathering near them. More and more were coming.

It seemed the men had confirmed the ladies weren't in any other places. They seemed to gather together right over the two ladies head at the moment.

After all, it was the place where the men first arrived and started the searching.

Bing Xinyue hopelessly thought, [Can't you pick another place to have your stupid meeting? Why do you have to do it over our heads... If you gathered up somewhere else, we might get a chance to fly away...]

[Now I even have to be really careful when I sent out the spiritual mind. How despairing!]

According to Wenren Chuchu's theory, this place should be the safest place, because it was the last place those men would search.

After they searched the entire area and found nothing, they would leave. It was impossible that they would stay forever.

The two ladies only needed to stay under the ground until those men left.

However, those men chose to have a meeting in the exact place they were hiding...

That was unexpected but reasonable at the same time.

There was nothing they could do about such an unexpected situation. No matter how smart Wenren Chuchu was, she could only give it to the heaven's will.

"We have gone down over fifty meters deep in the south part. We literally cracked every piece of rock... But we didn't find anything." A man's voice sounded deeply.

"It is the same in the north part. We couldn't find anything."

"Nothing in the west part."

"Same in the east."

The leaders who were in charge of the four areas reported their acquisitions. An old man who was wearing cyan clothes started to feel annoyed. He seemed to be the one who was in charge of these people.

His name was Tan Qingfeng, the Third Elder of Saint Sunlight Sect. He clearly understood how important this mission was to their sect. Otherwise, it wouldn't need to bother him. He asked to lead these men to catch the two ladies, but when he arrived, they told him the two ladies were missing...

For him, it was simple. They should just find the women who were missing. They had to confirm the two ladies' death. Otherwise, the two great sects might be doomed soon. Either the two ladies died, or the two sects!

However, no matter what they did, they just couldn't catch the two ladies. To set a wildfire was the last and the only thing left they wanted to do.

As a middle-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator, Tan Qingfeng felt that he being here chasing after the two women were using a longsword to kill a mosquito. However, what might happen was something the two sects couldn't afford to confront.

That was why Tan Qingfeng didn't dare to be careless.

However, it was meaningless now, no matter how careful he was. They couldn't find the two women! He was simply doing nothing!

"Are you sure they are not in any of the four areas?" Tan Qingfeng opened his eyes wide and said, "Are you telling me the two women bloody flew up to the sky and escaped? Go and search again!"

He looked at the disciples around him. It felt like he was going to start a massacre fight away. Lots of abusive words were oppressed in his chest. If he lost control of it, he might keep swearing with all kinds of filthy languages.

[You idiots! You dickheads! You fucking morons!]

[All of you! So many people! So many superior cultivators! You can't even catch two bloody women! All the years the sect has spent on you are a fucking waste! Are you all cultivated into a

bunch of fools? Look at you! How old are you? Have you all lived your life as a bunch of ragged dogs? Fxcking unbelievable!]

[How dare you stand there and tell me you failed to find anything without blushing or gasping!]

[Fxck you all!]

[Why don't you just die already?]

Tan Qingfeng must be so close to bursting into fury. He even started to breathe heavily.

...

Chapter 1208: Under Your Feet!

As a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator, Tan Qingfeng surely had a stable mindset. He should have extraordinary self-control. However, once he was too oppressed to endure the anger, it would be horrible to vent it out!

Many superior cultivators knew the Third Elder's temperament. He was breathing heavier and heavier. The disciples knew that he was going to lose it soon...

Once he raged up, everybody around might have to get through a real tough time.

One of the disciples suddenly came up with an idea after thinking for a while. He humbly said, "Third Elder, in fact... there is one place we haven't searched..."

Tan Qingfeng turned to him and fiercely said, "Bastard! You know there is a place we didn't search, then why don't you tell me earlier?"

That man was a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator himself. However, when Tan Qingfeng stared at him, he didn't even dare to argue. He said, "It is my fault."

"Your fucking fault! It is your stupid mother-fucking fault! Just tell me where it is already! Do you want me to humbly ask you for it?" Tan Qingfeng raged up.

The others all looked at that man with compassion in the eyes...

[Has he lost his mind? We literally searched every inch of this area. What place is he talking about? He is asking for being beaten...]

However, somebody stood up and bravely take responsibility for the fault, the others were only too glad. So none of them said anything.

"Where is it? Come on. Say it!" Some old men asked.

"It is right here!" That man made up his mind and pointed down at the ground, "It is right under our feet... Within three hundred meters around us, it is the only place we haven't searched yet! We dug out every inch of the other places. We nearly broke the entire mountain into pieces. The only place that we haven't searched yet is right under your feet."

After saying it, he immediately lowered his head.

He definitely knew that it was close to impossible that the two women were hiding right under their feet. To point out this location was merely picking bones from an egg. After all, Tan Qinglin had been guarding this place since the beginning, who was Tan Qingfeng's younger brother!

When he pointed this place out, he had offended Tan Qinglin...

However, because he was too frightened by the Third Elder's fury, he just slipped the words out of his mouth.

He only felt utterly regret when he realized what he just did.

However, what was done can never be undone. There was nothing he could do now!

[I am going to be doomed...Why would I even say that?]

[It is more terrible to offend his brother than to offend him!]

As expected, Tan Qinglin, who was standing right beside Tan Qingfeng, raged up and shouted, "You bastard! Do you mean I am blind? Do you mean I let the two goddamn women hide in the place I was guarding?"

That man usually wouldn't say anything, because he was the one who recklessly slipped out the offensive words. He knew what he did was as unreasonable as picking bones from an egg!

However, because Tan Qinglin spoke aggressively, that man was annoyed.

[What the hell! How dare you question me like that? Your brother is the Third Elder, but who do you think you are?]

[How dare you scolding me like that?]

[We are in equal positions in the sect. You are even lower than me in cultivation levels. You are level six of Dao Origin Stage, a middle-level! I am level seven! I am a standard high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator!]

[Without your brother, you are nothing! How dare you let out your stupid voice in front of everybody? How dare you scold me like that?]

[Wait and see, you bastard! I will play a good scheme and put you to death soon...]

This level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator was Song Zhongyuan. He was one of the renowned people in Saint Sunlight Sect. He was never a man of good temper. The Third Elder Tan Qingfeng was better than him in both strength and position, so he definitely could only accept it when Tan Qingfeng was scolding him. However, now that he was humiliated by Tan Qinglin, that was something he couldn't endure.

[Fxck! I was picking bones from an egg, so what? Everybody has personal opinions. Since I did pick a piece of bone out, it means you god damn egg is not purely an egg! I am sticking to my opinion! So what? I am going to just pick up a big piece of bone in your fxcking face!]

"Tan Qinglin, what was that for? I was simply pointing out the only place we haven't searched!"

Song Zhongyuan stared at Tan Qinglin in his eyes and blandly said, "Do you want me to tell you how critical the situation is? We can't miss any possibility! First of all, Third Elder has confirmed the two women are still in this area. I have faith in him. Secondly, this place, which has been watched by you, is the only place we

didn't search."

He continued in a deep voice, "Each of us took charge of one place. I don't believe anybody would be neglectful on such an important matter. We all have dug dozens of meters deep into the ground. What about you? At the very least, you didn't dig down an inch, did you?"

He stared at Tan Qinglin and continued speaking word by word, "You are responsible for this place. Even if nobody mentioned it, you should start to dig it down by yourself immediately. Yet you didn't. When I pointed it out, you actually didn't admit your fault and criticized others instead! Are you too confident about yourself or are you having a secret plan in your heart?"

He brought up the Third Elder's theory first. That was pretty obvious. After all, it was the Third Elder who insisted the two ladies were still inside this area. If they weren't hiding in this place, only Third Elder would be blamed.

Besides... He casually brought all the others up to tie with himself, saying they all had searched their places. Tan Qinglin was the only one who didn't dig down the ground, yet tried to criticize the others. That sounded pretty unreasonable!

Song Zhongyuan might not be very powerful in the martial art, but his tongue was definitely sharp. He might be the only one who could still think logically and systematically!

Tan Qinglin heard him and raged up in a fury, "Bullshxt! What secret plan do you think I have? When you are digging and searching, I was also working hard here! I didn't even move a bit, observing every detail in this place. My spiritual mind had everything in this place covered! There was nothing wrong! Song Zhongyuan, what were you doing by saying those words? Did you indicate that I was helping those two bloody women? Did you mean I set them free?"

No matter how he explained why he didn't dig the ground,

jumping up and down, shouting, what Song Zhongyuan said had been kept inside everybody's heart. The others all glanced at Tan Qinglin with an unfriendly look in the eyes.

...

Chapter 1209: Absolute Accident

Although the men all didn't say anything to judge because they respected Tan Qingfeng, they had shown their emotion in the eyes.

Third Elder Tan Qingfeng could only sigh secretly in his mind. [My brother is a total dumbhead. After all these years, he hasn't become any better. If I haven't been looking after him, he should have been killed thousands of times.]

[Only a few words and he is led to a negative situation. Now I am on the opposite to everybody else because of his stupidity.]

[If I insist not to search this place, they will think that I am overprotecting my brother. They may turn their backs on me, and I may have to take responsibility for failing to catch the two women!]

"That's enough. We are in the same sect. I won't treat you differently. Tan Qinglin, stay aside!" Tan Qingfeng looked solemn, and said, "Your words mean nothing. Nobody's words mean anything. This is about the future of our sect. Not to mention you, even the prime master had no right to reject any practical advice! Truth speaks the loudest! Let's let see what the truth is!"

Tan Qinglin seemed unreconciled. He murmured, "Brother!"

"Piss off!" Tan Qingfeng shouted.

[I have clearly said that this is concerning the future of the entire sect! It is a matter of life and death! I made my point! You just still don't get it]

[Do you think you can rule the sect or what?]

[A stupid teammate gets you killed! A bloody foolish brother gets your entire family killed!]

Tan Qinglin saw his elder brother was mad, so he stamped and walked aside. Holding his own arms, he said, "My brother is right.

Truth speaks loudest. I wonder how you are going to find two living women from this place!"

Song Zhongyuan naturally couldn't give it up now. He gritted the teeth and said, "Truth does speak loudest! Let's cut the chitchats! Let me lead the search here."

Tan Qinglin sneered, "What? Are you going to make two women with muds?" That was quite a taunt.

The others stayed quiet. They just stepped over a hundred meters backward and got ready to watch the show.

In fact, including Tan Qingfeng and Tan Qinglin, they all believed the two ladies were not hiding in this place. However, they just figured it had to be done!

Since they all believed the two ladies were not there, what they were about to do was to play a show. It was just a joke.

Tan Qingfeng was annoyed. What his brother did was to put everybody on his opposite side. No matter what happened, he was meant to offend either side. If the two ladies were not in this place, that meant he wronged his brother. It would be improper to hurt his own brother's feeling.

The worse thing was... if they did find the two ladies in this place, his brother might be condemned as an accomplice to the ladies!

That meant nobody could save his brother.

In such a critical moment, the enemies hid under his feet, and he actually didn't notice anything. Besides, he didn't want others to search this place! What did that look like?

That would be an unforgivable sin! The entire sect would turn hostile to him!

Song Zhongyuan humped and slowly raised his spiritual qi.

In fact, he didn't think he would find anybody.

He just had to do this now. He couldn't vent the anger in his chest, so maybe he could vent in by digging the ground!

The next moment, Song Zhongyuan shouted loudly and made a strike with both hands fast down the ground. Two enormous waves of spiritual qi were like two dragons piercing the floor and moving deeper and deeper into the ground. That was not thirty meters. That was almost a hundred meters deep.

Everybody had a feeling of heaviness all of a sudden.

Tan Qinglin angrily humped. [When they searched other places, they only dug about thirty meters deep. However, Song Zhongyuan actually dug down over a hundred meters in my spot. He is doing this to provoke me!]

[However, there are no women down there. He is wasting his time, even if he turned the entire world over.]

The next moment.

"Ha!"

Song Zhongyuan shouted. A big piece of land was turned over and stood on the ground like a range of wall.

Over one hundred meters thick, and over one hundred meters wide, that was a giant cube.

Song Zhongyuan was a level seven Dao Origin Stage, but it was still too much for him to do this. His face turned all red. He was staggering. After all, he was lifting up a small mountain all by himself. As he shouted, he flew up to the sky with his clothes flicking the air.

The giant cube slowly fell down under everybody's watch.

The next moment, it seemed the world had turned into silence.

Everybody was holding breath, watching the giant cube falling down. What they thought was how Song Zhongyuan declaredly offended Tan Qingfeng by doing that.

[What is he going to do... when it is confirmed that nobody is under this place?]

[What should we do?]

- Boom! -

A huge sound.

That giant cube finally fell on the ground.

Many of the people started to look at Song Zhongyuan with compassion in the eyes. [He recklessly offended an important figure... What should he do now?]

[How could the women hide under this place?]

[That is simply a joke!]

However, it turned out that was not a joke at all when the space under the ground was revealed!

At that moment, Tan Qingfeng's eyes nearly popped out of his eye frames!

His mouth was wide open, like a roaring tiger. His hands were raised up on both sides. Apparently, he couldn't believe what he saw.

Tan Qingfeng was the best cultivator among them all. Although he had noticed something wrong, he was too shocked to tell the other in time. The others were too weak to see the trace of the two ladies yet. In fact, none of them thought it was possible to find the two women in this place, so they didn't really pay attention to the trace of anybody.

What happened next was unexpected and unreasonable!

The next moment... A shadow flew out fast from inside that giant cube!

It looked like somebody was coming to the world from inside a piece of rock!

...

Chapter 1210: Unable to Flee?

The shadow seemed to be a person carrying another person on the back.

The men were blank for a second, and then immediately realized what was happening. The shadow was a person with long hairs and a slim body. That was apparently a woman. The woman was like a fairy, emitting glaring sword lights. When she showed up, she was already on the way toward Song Zhongyuan, who was still staying in the air and slowly getting down to the ground!

The dust had just risen from the ground and didn't get to the sky.

Tan Qingfeng only noticed a slight trace, and he was already shocked...

Song Zhongyuan almost consumed every bit of his energy to lift up such a big piece of land to vent the anger in his chest. However, he honestly didn't pay any attention to the huge soil cube, because he never expected to find the two ladies from it.

Things were always unpredictable. Nobody could think of all possibilities. What happened was exactly something they never had and could not think of.

However, the man who took the credit, Song Zhongyuan had to face the misery of himself after finding the ladies!

He had just lifted and turned over the giant soil cube, and he was exhausted like hell at the moment. Before he had time to take a break, a strong beam of blinding sword light was shooting over him like a shooting star.

It was such an embarrassing moment for him. His energy had just been drained out, and he was in the middle of getting down from the sky so he couldn't recover his strength. If he was standing on the floor at the moment, he might be able to dodge away at least.

However, he was in the sky, and he was exhausted. That meant there was nothing he could do.

What he could do was to shout, "It turns out they are in there..."

It didn't sound like he was happy about it though. In fact, he seemed to be really scared.

The cold qi was rushing over to him with the killing intent.

Song Zhongyuan shouted and swung the long sword in his hands.

That might slightly defend him. He wished it could at least keep him alive from that attack, or buy him some time to get to the floor first.

What a shame...

- Puff! - The sword light suddenly exploded like a firework. - Dang! - Song Zhongyuan's sword was hit away. Almost at the same time, he felt sore in his chest. The lady's sword had stabbed deeply into his chest. The breath of her sword had exploded inside his chest!

Bing Xinyue suddenly withdrew the sword and rushed by Song Zhongyuan.

Song Zhongyuan felt cold in his chest first, and then it became burning hot! That meant his blood was cascading out of his chest. He still hadn't touched the floor yet.

He turned over his head, trying to look at Tan Qingfeng and the others. His eyeballs were extruding out of his eye frames.

He didn't have time to say one word before he died. The blood had rushed up inside him and blocked his throat. However, his extruded eyes had vividly shown all the grudge and hate in his heart.

When he looked back, the expression on his face was saying, 'If not for you, I wouldn't die!'

However, no one answered, and nobody cared!

All his fellows were thinking only one thing at the moment...

"Go get her!"

"Catch them!"

Tan Qingfeng's face turned pale. He shouted and then rushed out fast. He was operating his flying martial art in full power!

Lightning suddenly started to strike in the sky because he was operating the ultimate power of a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator. Thunderclaps resounded in the air.

"Bxtch! You are dead!" The superior cultivators of Saint Sunlight Sect all realized what happened eventually. They were so shocked that their legs were numb, but they still flew out to her in full power.

Bing Xinyue wanted to explode Song's body into pieces and get through him to get away as soon as possible. However, even though her sword attack had broken all his inner organs, his body was still in a wholeness!

That meant...

Bing Xinyue was suddenly frightened. Cold sweats were shedding out on her.

[This man was at a higher level than me!]

[What I did... That was such good luck...] Bing Xinyue realized that man she just killed was utterly ill. In fact, he was desperately exhausted at that moment. Besides, he was in the air, so there was absolutely nothing he could do about the attack that was shooting to him! However, if he had one bit of power left, Bing Xinyue would get herself caught instead!

She was rushing forward at the moment. Behind her, it was the shiny storm of countless sword lights. Many people had actually thrown their weapons toward her. The weapons were flying in the sky with howling airflows.

A tremendous broad sword light was brighter and faster than any others. That was Tan Qingfeng! He started later than the others, but he was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all, the strongest among all at the moment. Within one second, he had rushed over hundreds of meters. Now he was only dozens of meters away!

Tan Qingfeng was doing it like all possessed at the moment.

It was not only a matter concerning the sect anymore but also a personal issue. The area that was guarded by his brother actually was problematic! The two women actually had been hiding down there, under his brother's feet.

Moreover, Song Zhongyuan died because of it!

Song Zhongyuan was the man who brought up the questioning, no matter on what purpose. The result proved him right, so it meant Tan Qingfeng's brother was wrong! That was the truth!

Not to mention others, even Tan Qingfeng couldn't help having the thought in mind, [What is going on? The women are right under your feet... brother...]

[How careless you were to let two living people sneak under your feet while you are guarding in full concentration? How could you talk so confidently a while ago?]

[Are you... brother... Are you really related to the two women?]

Even himself couldn't help suspecting his brother, let alone others. He was utterly rattled.

He knew that if he couldn't catch the two women, not only his brother but also himself would be suspects.

...

A lot of superior cultivators were approaching!

Bing Xinyue made a long sigh. This might be the end of her and her dear disciple.

It seemed they were unable to get away of this!

Nobody knew when Wenren Chuchu cut the cloth strip that tied her with Bing Xinyue. She held her master tight with her eyes flickering... It seemed she was thinking of something important...

Suddenly, she gritted her teeth...

Chapter 1211: Blossoming Misty Lotus Flooding Blood

Bing Xinyue heard the howling airflows behind them, which were caused by those men's weapons. She made a silent sigh. She knew that it was too difficult to get away now. It was easy to tell that there was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

No matter how lucky she was, how miraculous she was, she could never defeat that man!

Level six versus level nine, it was impossible for her to win the fight!

To sacrifice one of the two ladies might earn a chance to survive for the other.

However, it was only a decision of the luck, not a sure thing.

Bing Xinyue thought for a while and made up her mind. She reached her hand backward and shouted, "Chuchu, I will slow them down. You should go! Quick! Don't look back!"

[Chuchu is a clever girl. As long as she gets a little time, she will find a way to flee away.]

[She has a bigger chance to survive than I do!]

However, when she tried to reach her hand to Wenren Chuchu, she grabbed nothing.

Wenren Chuchu had left Bing Xinyue right before Bing Xinyue tried to grab her. As she flew backward, she shouted, "Master! Go! Make my death worthy!"

And then she turned around to face Tan Qingfeng with a bitter smile on the corner of her mouth. Deep inside her eyes, it was her determination that was burning out like wildfire!

She knew what Bing Xinyue would do. She also knew what Bing

Xinyue was thinking. However, in her opinion, Bing Xinyue's plan was merely wishful thinking. Even though Wenren Chuchu was recovered a little after taking a break under the ground, she was still severely injured. Even if Bing Xinyue sacrificed herself to earn some time for Wenren Chuchu, Wenren Chuchu wouldn't be able to get away. It was wishful thinking that would never come true!

Instead, if Wenren Chuchu sacrificed herself to slow down the enemies a bit, Bing Xinyue who was in her prime status would have a much bigger chance to escape!

That was the right choice!

[I shall sacrifice myself to earn the opportunity for my master!]

Wenren Chuchu was wearing white clothes, which had been stained by blood and dirt. However, at this moment, she was still a cold and elegant lady who was wearing the cleanest white robe!

The supernal aura and elegance of Wenren Chuchu were fully shown to the enemies!

She was floating in the sky with her long hairs like a ghost from hell. However, even though she was in such an awkward appearance, her spirit made her look like a saintly fairy from heavens!

Suddenly, she started to revolve fast.

As she started to revolve, her long hairs and skirt flew up. Her clothes were muddy, but in people's eyes, she was like a fresh lotus quietly blossoming!

She had activated Ling Xiao Ice Art in full power!

Suddenly a fierce force surrounded the entire place!

"No... Don't activate Misty Cloud!" Bing Xinyue turned around and found that Wenren Chuchu was starting her most powerful and extreme attack. She was shocked and frightened! She was totally lost with a blank head!

Misty Lotus!

Wenren Chuchu's clothes, no matter what color, always had a pattern of a circle of lotuses somewhere.

It looked like an ordinary decoration. People might think that maybe Wenren Chuchu loved the lotus. It was a pretty regular thing that there was a pattern of a flower on a lady's clothes.

However, only a few elders in Misty Cloud Palace and Bing Xinyue knew that the lotus pattern meant much more than just a decoration to her.

In fact, it was... the last method she would use for survival.

A long time before, when Xuan Bing was traveling in a strange place, she found a set of clothes in a historical remain. Maybe the clothes were too old. The first second the clothes looked exquisite and beautiful, but the next moment when she picked it up, it became a pile of rags in her hands.

Every woman loved beautiful clothes. Xuan Bing felt so upset about ruining the beautiful clothes in her hand! As a potent cultivator, she actually felt distressed about it!

However, other than moaning for it, Xuan Bing realized the clothes weren't totally destroyed. On the clothes, there were lots of patterns of lotus, which seemed to be still brand-new. She was curious, so she grabbed a small piece of the lotus. What surprised her was that the misty lotuses weren't cloth! Those were a special metal!

Even Xuan Bing didn't know what that metal was. She thought so hard trying to find something about such metal in her memory, but there was none!

The metal was soft like cotton, light like weightless. The texture touched just like cloth. However, no matter how she tried to break it, she couldn't! When she poured a bit of spiritual energy into the metal, it became sharp!

The misty lotus on the clothes was like a pattern, but when it was used as a weapon, it was utterly compelling to make a deadly strike surprisingly!

Misty Lotus!

A flower in the clouds;

A lotus in the mist.

Thousands of mountains are shaking;

It rules for centuries of years.

The method to use the misty lotus was called Blossoming Misty Lotus Flooding Blood!

When the lotus blossomed, blood flooded up.

That was a deadly strike.

When Xuan Bing discovered the secret of the misty lotus, she activated Misty Lotus once. At that time, she was only level six of Dao Origin Stage. She was stunned by it... When Xuan Bing activated the martial art Misty Lotus in full power, even top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator couldn't stop it!

What an overwhelming technique!

When Xuan Bing became a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator, she knew more about this unique skill after working on it for a long time. When she operated Misty Lotus for the first time, her level six power only unleash less than twenty percent of Misty Lotus's power.

In fact, it might be much less.

When she activated Misty Lotus, and the misty lotuses were blossoming, there would appear titles of unique martial art in her mind. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could only see a small blurry dot, nothing else.

In fact, even though she had been a top-level cultivator for such a

long time, she still couldn't activate the full power of Misty Lotus!

Because of that, misty lotuses became something incredibly powerful and valuable!

...

Chapter 1212: Ultimate Blooming

Xuan Bing always believed in her own power. Although she wouldn't just throw the misty lotuses away, she was never interested. She did carry some with her but had never used them ever. With such a treasure, she actually didn't use it. In fact, after taking the metal lotuses with her for some time, she thought that it might make her heart weaker and weaker because of the sense of safety from the treasure.

One day, when she finished a journey, she took them off and sealed them in Misty Cloud Palace as the treasure of the sect.

When Bing Xinyue recruited Wenren Chuchu, Xuan Bing found that Wenren Chuchu was quite talented. In fact, the little girl was the most potential disciple among all.

If she could be adequately well trained, she might become a more significant figure in the world than any forefathers of the sect.

That was why Xuan Bing gave the misty lotuses to Wenren Chuchu after having them sealed for a long time. Misty Lotus became the last chance Wenren Chuchu could have when she was in a desperate situation. When Xuan Bing taught her how to activate Misty Lotus, she warned her not to use it before she had to.

Misty Lotus was undoubtedly an incredible strike, but it required an incredible power to activate it. Before Wenren Chuchu reached Dao Origin Stage, she wasn't able to activate it at all. If she tried to do it forcibly, she would get a reverse impact. That meant she would die!

She liked lotus, so when she got the misty lotuses, she just put them on her clothes. She didn't intend to conceal it from others. However, there weren't many people who knew about misty lotus. Even those who happened to know about it wouldn't believe a young woman would put such valuable treasure on her clothes.

That was why the lotuses on her clothes never drew any attention.

Now that it was the critical moment of her life. The only thing she could do was to activate Misty Lotus with every bit of her power!

She wanted to use the power of Misty Lotus to slow down the enemies so her master could have more time to get away!

She didn't have time to consider whether her power was enough to activate it or not. She didn't care if she would get a reverse impact afterward. She believed she was going to die soon. It was pointless to consider anything else!

She kept rotating fast in the sky. The cold qi that she emitted actually shocked the enemies all. Suddenly, there was fog everywhere. Nobody knew where the fog came from.

As the fog turned denser, she became more invisible. She was inside the fog, like a real person but also like an illusion. She was still rotating.

Bing Xinyue didn't seize the opportunity to leave though. She kept shouting and flying back fast. However, even she couldn't get closer to Wenren Chuchu.

When Misty Lotus was activated, all people, not only enemies but also companions were affected. Wenren Chuchu was lost in it. Even if mountains were falling, she couldn't hear, let alone Bing Xinyue's shouts.

On the other side, Tan Qingfeng and his people swung their swords. The sword lights dashed out dozens of meters, piercing into the fog. However, it was like a mud sculpture getting into the water. Nothing happened. They couldn't approach her.

The entire area gradually became like a swamp. They all felt like they couldn't move their feet anymore.

The next moment, a clear voice was sounding. It was Wenren Chuchu.

"A flower in the clouds..."

The fog was getting denser. The wind was blowing stronger. It seemed to be some flowers showing up in the fog, beautiful flowers.

Tan Qingfeng took a deep breath. He looked pretty cautious. He stopped the others and spoke deeply, "Careful guys. It seems to be some unique martial art. Don't waste your power on the attacks. Just stay alerted."

The others were all experienced cultivators. They all nodded to agree.

Wenren Chuchu's voice came from inside the fog again.

"A lotus in the mist..."

The fog became denser and denser. It suddenly covered the entire place within several hundred meters. Countless flowers were showing up in the fog. Those were lotus buds!

"Thousands of mountains are shaking..."

Wenren Chuchu's voice was shaking. There was blood coming out from the corner of her mouth. It seemed there was also blood in her ears, nose, and eyes...

In fact, to forcibly activate Misty Lotus, she was killing herself. In fact, she might not be able to live until the Misty Lotus was activated.

There was a reason why Wenren Chuchu could hang on for such a long time. She got some help from Tan Qingfeng!

Tan Qingfeng was cautious. He realized that Wenren Chuchu must be preparing for some powerful strike, so he warned the others that they should be cautious and stop attacking. Normally he was right to do so.

However, that helped Wenren Chuchu a lot. The fog that was created by Misty Lotus could deceive the enemies and also resist

the attacks from the enemies, but it costed a certain price. If Wenren Chuchu was in level six like Bing Xinyue, she might get enough energy to keep the fog working.

However, she wasn't even in Dao Origin Stage. She was operating Misty Lotus by merely consuming her persistence. The fog could deceive the enemies, but not really work well on resisting the attacks. If those men kept attacking, they might hit Wenren Chuchu by luck, or consume the fog's energy. Both could get Wenren Chuchu killed.

However, Tan Qingfeng kept asking others to stop attacking. That was helping Wenren Chuchu to finish Misty Lotus!

Although Misty Lotus wasn't fully formed yet, it had already created strong winds that rolled the fog around.

One flow of strong wind happened to fly to Tan Qingfeng.

Tan Qingfeng had prepared to defend himself, so he quickly raised up his sword. - Dang! - It sounded like an ancient bell. His sword was buzzing. He suddenly got shocked and actually staggered back a little.

That was only a blowing wind! It actually made a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator stagger!

Most importantly, Wenren Chuchu hadn't done operating the final strike yet!

Tan Qingfeng thought for one second, and his face turned dark. He shouted hurriedly, "Back off!"

Before he finished, he started to move backward first.

When he just started to move, Wenren Chuchu's eyes emitted beams of hatred. Suddenly, blood was erupting out from her nose, mouth, eyes, and ears in the dense fog...

At the moment, her voice was almost inaudible...

"It rules... for centuries... of... years..."

Finally, she spoke all. The spiritual power, life energy, mind power, and energies in any other form... were entirely drained!

They all became the power of Misty Lotus!

...

Chapter 1213: Gorgeous Murderous Execution!

Wenren Chuchu shambled in the fog, and then she fell down. Blood came out of her mouth and splashed into the air.

At the same time, all the lotuses inside the fog started to shake at the same time.

The buds shook at the same time and then rushed up abruptly. The bud became bigger and bigger, sprayed some white powder. After that, it seemed they were too weak to bloom. However, a petal abruptly opened.

The next moment, the lotuses started to slowly and elegantly blossom.

That was such a bright and beautiful scene!

Wenren Chuchu's life was blooming at the most beautiful moment!

The world suddenly was saturated with a refreshing scent. The dense fog suddenly became falling petals!

In fact, the falling petals which were flowing in the sky were not only beautiful but also murderous!

With a sound of flicking the air, many spinning petals became an area-of-effect attack!

A man who was about level seven of Dream Origin Stage heard a blow of howling wind, so he immediately swung his sword to make a strike backward!

* Clang! - At the moment when his sword touched the petal, the sword suddenly broke into pieces. The petal was still spinning fast, shooting into his body. His sword attack didn't affect the petal at all. The petal went through his chest, and it didn't slow down even a bit. It kept spinning and flying out fast...

There was a blood hole appeared in that man's chest. The petal was small, but it twisted through his chest. That was why there was a big bloody hole on his chest!

It wasn't something extraordinary to cut through one man's chest, but it definitely was incredible if the special area attack killed all the living beings in the same way!

Saint Sunlight Sect people saw how overwhelming the flying petals were, so they didn't keep running away. What they did was to stay together and stopped the petals attack!

Things were changed all of a sudden. Wenren Chuchu was still too weak after all. The petals couldn't kill those who were over level six of Dao Origin Stage even though the petals kept attacking till they disappeared.

However, the cultivators who were over level six didn't die, but they were severely damaged by the petals.

Wenren Chuchu was so much weaker than these Dao Origin Stage cultivators that even if she directly attacked them with some divine weapons in her hand, she might not be able to hurt them a bit.

However, this unique martial art allowed her to nearly kill them all up!

Wasn't it amazing?

Tan Qingfeng was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. He was different from the others. Although he was falling back too, he never stopped moving his sword. The sword light shined and formed a shield that protected him so well. No matter how many petals shot over him, he was unharmed!

Although the petals attack was stunningly powerful, Wenren Chuchu was too weak. She was unable to make the most effect out of the attack. It was complete nonsense that she could kill a level nine cultivator by any means. In fact, it was difficult for her to

hurt him a little!

However, it didn't mean Tan Qingfeng could easily defend that attack!

The attack of one petal might be able to hurt a low-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator in some way, but not to kill him. That was just like a child's joke for a level nine cultivator!

However, there were a lot more than just one petal. That was the why Misty Lotus was so horrible. Tan Qingfeng could stop one or two petals by blowing on it or stop a dozen of petals by waving his hand. He could stop over a hundred petals with one gentle move. However, what about the next countless petals?

When limitless petals kept attacking the same point or the same area, even a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator would feel labored!

That was exactly Tan Qingfeng's feeling. When he kept working on resisting the petals attack, he felt his entire body was shaking. Although he perfectly stopped every attack, his inner organs were in pain because of it. He could hardly feel his arms.

His sword was a divine weapon that was given by his sword. Otherwise, he would have become ashes!

He didn't dare to be careless when facing such an overwhelming attack. He kept moving backward, holding his sword light shield and didn't dare even to breathe too heavily.

Exclamations kept sounding behind him. The weaker disciples of his sect were killed one after another by the petals.

He wasn't surprised. Even he himself felt it difficult to make self-protection, let alone the weak ones. However, when the voice of one man sounded, he panicked...

"Brother... Brother, save me... Help..." His brother, Tan Qinglin was asking for help over dozens of meters behind him. It sounded in great pain and desperation.

However, Tan Qingfeng didn't dare to look back. He didn't dare to go to his brother. Where his brother stayed was among a bunch of the weak disciples. The petals were mainly attacking that area. In another word, that was the most dangerous place. Tan Qingfeng felt labored only to protect himself from the attack. How would he put himself in deadly danger to save his brother? Even though he knew his brother was going to die, he could only weep for him.

These people of Saint Sunlight Sect were all elites in the sect. Some of them were capable enough to rule a particular area for the sect.

However, Tan Qingfeng knew that less than ten percent could survive this petals attack!

He could feel the power of the petals attack. He knew that people under level six of Dao Origin Stage were very likely going to die!

Chapter 1214: Live Together; Die Together

Tan Qingfeng felt lucky about it.

It was lucky that the weaker, wounded, younger woman who made the area attack. He knew that Wenren Chuchu was only in Dream Origin Stage. She was not even in Dao Origin Stage. That meant the attack wouldn't be really powerful.

He couldn't imagine what would happen if Bing Xinyue, the stronger one made such attack...

Maybe even he would die in this place...

The misty lotuses were flying everywhere, attacking like a storm. However, it came fast and left fast. After a blast of area attacks, the lotuses were gone. Even the fog was gone.

The world returned clear and bright.

Wenren Chuchu was lying on the floor, maybe dead, maybe alive.

The survivors who survived the lotuses attacks were still fluttering with fear. While they looked around, they found that there were blood stains everywhere about twenty meters away. The bloodstains seemed to cover a big area. When they looked closer, they realized those were not only bloodstains but also tiny flesh pieces. Those who died under the lotuses storm's attack didn't even leave a cognizable body part!

That was literally traceless death! They were now only a pile of meat now.

"Chuchu!" Bing Xinyue exclaimed and hurriedly rushed over. She held Wenren Chuchu in her arms and couldn't stop shedding tears, "Silly girl... Why did you do that..."

Big Xinyue nearly passed out because of the grief.

Her disciple... The person who was closest to her in the world...

Had her beloved disciple died for her?

Wenren Chuchu's face looked pale. She just lied in Bing Xinyue's arms. She even seemed not to breathe.

Bing Xinyue hated herself. She hated herself about being useless. She hated it because her disciple sacrificed for her survival. She regretted that she hadn't noticed it when Wenren Chuchu left her. She didn't even have time to stop Wenren Chuchu from activating that deadly martial art.

She hated it because she couldn't activate Misty Lotus even though she had a Pure Yin Body and she cultivated Ling Xiao Ice Art just like Xuan Bing and Wenren Chuchu. If she could activate Misty Lotus, she could have solved the problem by herself...

She burst into tears. At this moment, she had forgotten anything else, only the grief for the loss. She didn't even care if she was still in danger. In fact, she wasn't safe yet!

Bing Xinyue's heart was full of her beloved disciple who was dead in her arms.

...

Bing Xinyue was not like Wenren Chuchu.

If Wenren Chuchu were her, no matter how sad it was, she would have left immediately. She might have started a plan for revenge already.

Wenren Chuchu was right about one thing. Bing Xinyue shouldn't let her death become meaningless.

Sacrifice meant to let the beloved ones to live on. At least, sacrifice was to create a chance for survival...

Wenren Chuchu might be heart-stricken, but she would definitely leave.

She wouldn't even hesitate.

However, Bing Xinyue was different.

Bing Xinyue looked cold and indifferent, as if she cared nothing

else in the world. It seemed nobody meant anything for her.

In fact, deeply in her heart, she was warm like a scorching fire.

Her heart was soft. She was emotional. She knew that she should take leave as soon as she could! She knew that she should have been gone when Wenren Chuchu told her to in the beginning...

She understood that only if she survived, Wenren Chuchu's death was meaningful.

No matter what, she could at least plan an act of revenge for Wenren Chuchu afterward.

However, at that moment, when she saw Wenren Chuchu activate Misty Lotus to save her, she went blank in the head. She couldn't care about anything else anymore.

The only thought of her was... to die with Wenren Chuchu!

[What is the point to live this? How could exchange my disciple's life for mine? Living this way is worse than death!]

[Live or dead, she is always my disciple! I can't leave without her!]

[I can't let Chuchu walk alone to the heavens! She won't be lonely if I go with her!]

That was why she didn't leave. Instead, she came back.

She was too emotional. What she was doing was wasting Wenren Chuchu's sacrifice...

However, because people like her were always emotional, their stories became inspiring legends...

If people were all rational, the world... might not be as beautiful as it was...

The world wasn't perfect though!

- Shoot shoot shoot... -

It sounded the clothes flicking the air. Bing Xinyue looked over

with tears in her eyes. What she saw were a few men who seemed to be the leaders of the Saint Sunlight Sect people.

Although they looked severely injured, they were actually fine.

Only seven of them were alive!

However, that meant the seven of them were all influential figures. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to survive the Misty Lotus!

At the moment, when they looked at Bing Xinyue, their eyes were full of surprise and hatred. They were surprised that the woman was actually so stupid. They knew the younger woman had sacrificed herself to help the other leave, and she succeeded. However, the woman who was alive didn't escape. Instead, she was moaning with tears, wasting time! They were furious because, after one area attack, one hundred and nine out of one hundred and sixteen elites of their sect were dead!

There wasn't even a piece of a body part could be found.

Over a hundred men died and became mince!

They knew Wenren Chuchu was dead, so they could only vent their anger on the other woman!

Tan Qingfeng stared at Bing Xinyue with his fierce eyes, as if he was going to swallow her alive immediately, to avenge the men who died especially to avenge his own brother Tan Qinglin. He had lost his brother in this battle, let alone losing so many disciples of his sect. The seven men stood around Bing Xinyue, blocking any possible way for her to escape.

Bing Xinyue was in extreme grief at the moment. She didn't care what those men were doing or would do. She just felt empty in her heart. She felt like her disciple was waiting for her, staring at her somewhere nearby.

It seemed Wenren Chuchu was expecting her to take revenge.

...

Chapter 1215: Desperate Fight!

"Chuchu is young..." Bing Xinyue carefully held Wenren Chuchu's body up and murmured, "Besides... She is bold. She dares to do things that nobody else does. It seemed careless, but she always has a plan first... In fact, she is always timorous in daily life. She doesn't even dare to walk in the dark alone... The road to the heavens is full of darkness. She would be scared if I don't stay with her.."

She tied Wenren Chuchu on her back and held her sword in her hand. She stood up and looked around in the seven men's faces with hatred in the eyes.

There was a flame of anger rising in her eyes. That hatred was something she wouldn't let go until she was dead!

"Who am I talking to?" Tan Qingfeng looked at Bing Xinyue.

He was sure he knew every lady who was over level six of Dao Origin Stage. However, he didn't know anything about this woman in front of him.

According to what he was told before the mission, this woman should not be this powerful. She should be only in low levels of Dao Origin Stage. That meant she had been breaking through several levels all the long the fights until she reached the top of level six!

However, Tan Qingfeng was sniffy about it, because that was merely against the fundamental rule of cultivation. He believed this woman had been hiding her true power all the time and what she did was to unleash a bit of it every time when she had to!

Although the woman looked severely wounded, when he took a careful look, he felt that she was elegant and charming. [Such a beautiful woman... Even if she were not as powerful as she was, I should have known her because of her pretty face...]

[Yet I just can't recognize her. What is wrong?]

[Is she a secret disciple of Misty Cloud Palace?]

[Hmm. That makes sense!]

A level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator beside him looked at Bing Xinyue's face for a while and then was enlightened. He fiercely said, "It is you! Bing Xinyue, how bold!"

Tan Qingfeng gritted his teeth. He was confused, "Bing Xinyue?"

"She is the personal disciple of Situ Qingqing, an elder of Misty Cloud Palace." The level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator gritted his teeth and said, "I only heard that she was unconcerned. She never attended anything significant... How unexpected! She is actually the person who started this chaos!"

Tan Qingfeng nodded. Fierceness showed up in his eyes. He blandly said, "Unconcerned huh? That's just a disguise. No matter who she is, she has to die this time!"

Thinking about his brother who had just died in that murderous area attack, his voice was quivering.

However, Tan Qinglin's death proved that Tan Qinglin wasn't a companion to the two ladies. That meant Tan Qingfeng and his family's reputation was safe. That was a good thing after all... It stopped the trouble that was possible to happen.

Thinking of that, Tan Qingfeng actually felt relieved...

"Die?" Bing Xinyue held Wenren Chuchu's body up and showed a sneer on her face, "Even if you let me go, I won't leave!"

- Clang! - She drew out her sword and pointed at Tan Qingfeng, speaking coldly, "Come on now! My disciple can't die for nothing! Either you or I die here today!"

Tan Qingfeng coldly smiled and said, "We die? That's a good dream... Guys, let's end this mess! Quick!"

The seven of them drew out their swords at the same time.

The seven men survived the Misty Lotus, which was activated by Wenren Chuchu with her life. Anyone of them was the best of the elites. The weakest of them were at the top of level seven. Two of them had just reached level nine Dao Origin Stage.

Tan Qingfeng was in the middle of level nine. That meant one of them was in the middle of level nine, two at the beginning of level nine, two at the top of level eight, and two at the top of level seven.

The seven of them were all beyond Bing Xinyue's league. Now that the seven of them together fought against a level six Dao Origin Stage cultivator, they only couldn't feel more confident. What they wanted was to get it done as soon as they could.

It would be a big joke of them if they still let Bing Xinyue get away.

Facing the seven powerful enemies, Bing Xinyue wasn't scared. The fire in her eyes was getting more and more blazing. Suddenly, she shouted and a sword light shined! Facing the enemies that were beyond her level, she actually chose to attack first!

"Let's get her together!" Tan Qingfeng's eyes were full of fierceness. Too many unexpected things had happened during this mission. Now that he finally got to fight against the lady face to face, he definitely wanted to end it fast!

One of the level seven Dao Origin Stage men dashed out with his sword in his hand and laughed wickedly. "Together? Come on. She doesn't deserve it! That would be using a sledgehammer to crack a nut. I will take care of this alone!"

The next moment, Bing Xinyue had already approached with the brutal force on her sword.

That man sounded contemptuous but didn't dare to be reckless. He hurriedly raised up his sword and a blast of sword lights shined up. The sword light was like a range of mountains. It seemed the sword was bending, but the energy was thick and heavy. The

sword light was getting over to Bing Xinyue.

At the same time, a scorching qi emitted with that.

It was Saint Sunlight Sect's unique martial art, Burning Sun Art.

He talked like he despised the lady, but he activated the best martial art he had immediately.

- Dang! -

As expected, the two swords toughly crashed in the air.

After that solid crash between the two cultivators, the man of Saint Sunlight Sect suddenly lowered one foot. - Clang! - His sword suddenly shined splendidly and struck down fiercely.

Bing Xinyue couldn't stand stable. She stumbled and slightly fell back a little. She was nearly blasted away by that man's devastating attack.

What was needed in such a harsh crash was the cultivator's real power. Bing Xinyue had been improving all the way along, but she was still only at the top of level six of Dao Origin Stage. She was one full level weaker than the opponent. She was not going to win the fight.

Although she was desperate, and she even would like to give up her life on it, her persistence and faith couldn't fix the gap between the two power levels!

...

Chapter 1216: Strange Flame's First Show!

"Bing Xinyue, an overestimation of your ability will result in failure. I suggest that you give yourself in!" The level seven Dao Origin Stage man looked vicious in his eyes. "Such a gorgeous beauty! You should cherish your beautiful body. You don't need to get yourself cut into pieces, do you? Quit fighting, and I promise I will keep you a whole body!"

He was not really persuading her. He meant no kindness to her at all. What he did was trying to disturb her mind so that she couldn't focus on the fight.

Bing Xinyue looked cold in the eyes. She was gasping. Her eyes were red like blood already.

She didn't hear a word from the enemies.

There was only one thing in her head at the moment. Revenge!

However, no matter how she wanted to kill those men, she was not powerful enough!

She couldn't even win a fight against the weakest among the seven men!

What could she do to take the revenge?

Wenren Chuchu's body was on her back. It was still warm. Her hairs were flying in her sight. [This is my disciple! She was the dearest person to me!]

[She died for me!]

[She died because of these men!]

[Yet I don't have the power to revenge for her!]

The despairing sadness and anger hit her in the heart. She held the sword and stood straight up, shouting to the sky.

"AAAAH..."

At this moment, the only thing she wanted to do was to take revenge. She wanted to glow for the last time in her life. She would love to give up her life on it!

Nothing else mattered at the moment!

In her angry shout, she felt the broken heart in her chest!

Her heart literally broke. It was real. Her entire heart suddenly broke into pieces!

A strange power started to fill her blood vein! It began to burn.

Unimaginably powerful energy suddenly burst out from inside her body! Her hairs all stood up high in the air, against the law of nature.

A weird flame slowly showed up around her. Suddenly she was surrounded by waves of flickering flames with sparkle.

It was splendid.

The flame was unusual as if it was burning everything in the world. Even the air around Bing Xinyue was lit on fire by the strange flame. However, Wenren Chuchu's body remained unharmed. The flame didn't burn the body, and it seemed not quite scorching!

The sword in Bing Xinyue's hand was changing because of the strange flame. It felt like the sword was alive. It was shaking in her hand, making buzzing sounds.

Suddenly, a column of flame rose on the point of the sword and shot out ten meters away.

There sounded the flickering sound of burning in the air.

Apparently, that column of flame was pretty lethal!

Bing Xinyue stared at that level-seven man with her vicious red eyes. She screamed in a harsh voice, "You are all going to die!"

Then she waved her sword to make a fierce strike.

The flame of the sword shot out over thirty meters along the sword, as if the entire universe had been bonded together to this sword attack. This was merely an inescapable attack!

The only way to deal with this attack was to decisively crash it!

The level seven cultivator actually sneered and shouted, "How odd a loser claims to take the victory! That is nothing but a stupid little trick!"

His sword flashed in his hand and then he swung it forward.

He talked like he was indifferent, but in fact, deep in his heart, he knew that it wasn't easy to resist that flame sword attack. After all, it was an attack that contained all the life energy of Bing Xinyue.

However, as long as he stopped that attack, Bing Xinyue would immediately be exhausted. In fact, she might die under his counterattack.

The man believed that he knew Bing Xinyue's real power. She was only a level six Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all. He wouldn't be too worried by the despairing eruption of her energy.

[She did this before. And what did she accomplish? Failure!]

[What difference could she make anyway?]

The man moved forward and crushed Bing Xinyue's sword with his own sword.

However, what happened was out of everybody's expectation!

* Crack! -

That man couldn't believe what he was looking at. When his sword touched Bing Xinyue's sword, it actually broke immediately!

The blade flew away fast!

Bing Xinyue's sword was on fire. After cutting through his sword, it didn't slow down even a bit, just kept pushing forward.

The man was terrified. He was an experienced fighter after all.

He immediately threw away the broken sword in his hand and made hundreds of phantoms of his two hands. It was a critical moment for him now. He centered all his power into his hands and made a blast with both hands, trying to stop that sword attack.

When he made the blast, he kept moving backward fast. Apparently, he wasn't sure that his palm attack could stop that flaming sword. What he wanted was not to stop that attack anymore, but to earn a few seconds for himself to escape. However, before he had the chance, he felt something scorching hot approaching.

He panicked, so automatically shouted, "Help!"

The hundreds of phantoms of his hands that he made in full power actually became dissipating mist. Bing Xinyue stepped forward to follow her sword.

The other six men were all frightened. They hurriedly moved at the same time.

When Tan Qingfeng gave to order to attack together, he wanted to end the fight as soon as possible. However, they all looked down upon the lady, including Tan Qingfeng himself. They didn't believe a level six weak cultivator could actually do anything murderous!

That was why when that level-seven man started the fight, none of the other joined him. When they saw the man nearly killed Bing Xinyue when they first crashed, they felt stabled!

They all knew that Bing Xinyue was intimately bonded to Wenren Chuchu. They believed if Bing Xinyue were cable of doing anything to win the fight, she would have done it before her disciple died. However, she didn't. That was why they were so sure that there was nothing else she could do!

Unexpectedly, things suddenly became so worrying!

...

Chapter 1217: Destructive Flame

When they saw Bing Xinyue suddenly unleash some strange flame, they were shocked. However, they didn't immediately join the fight because they wanted that level-seven man to fight Bing Xinyue alone. They were all experienced and cunning figures. If that man won the battle, it would be great. However, if he lost, they would figure out the real power of that strange flame through his death!

However, things had gone too far. The level-seven man was powerless in defense. He was going to die within a few seconds under Bing Xinyue's attack. They were all frightened by Bing Xinyue's stunning and horrible power!

They didn't dare just to wait and see anymore but started to attack Bing Xinyue together. They had to kill this woman as soon as they could before it was too late!

As they moved together, the sword lights shined up the entire place. Within three hundred meters, the whole area was like an ocean of sword lights, shining in glaring glows.

Bing Xinyue's sword kept rushing over that level-seven man. She just ignored the storming sword lights from the other men.

That man exclaimed. He started to bleed on his forehead. Almost at the same time, the other six men's sword breath had approached, ready to make a lethal strike on Bing Xinyue.

Bing Xinyue suddenly moved aside a little and shouted loudly. Her long sword flickered fast.

- Shoot! - It sounded the airflow.

A rolling sword breath covered Bing Xinyue up like a thick city wall. The shield was flickering in flames.

- Pah pah pah pah... -

The other six men who just made an attack together all exclaimed and hurriedly retreated.

When their swords touched Bing Xinyue's sword breath shield, they started to make crashing sounds. After that, the six men all felt shocked inside their bodies.

An overwhelming power had hit them. They stumbled because of it...

They realized that they didn't really know the power of Bing Xinyue, so they didn't dare to take the risk to keep attacking.

That was why they retreated.

They took five steps backward and then looked at their own swords. All their blades, including Tan Qingfeng's divine sword, had small breaches!

They all took a cold breath in, raised up their heads and stared at Bing Xinyue with fear.

[This woman... struck with one sword to fight against sevens superior cultivators and nearly destroyed all our weapons!]

[Is she... truly only level six?]

Tan Qingfeng was the most astonished among the six. What astonished him most was that the breaches on the blades were all in the same shape! His sword was definitely much better than the other five, and he was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. However, his sword was damaged in the same way as the others! What did that mean? That meant Bing Xinyue's sword was extremely sharp and powerful! It did damage regardless of the enemies' power levels. What made her sword become so sharp was that strange flame! What was that flame? How could it be so marvelous?

That level-seven man was trembling. He stood up and wiped the bloodstain on his forehead. He was frightened, speaking quiveringly, "Thanks... Thanks... Ah!"

That was an exclamation suddenly erupting!

Tan Qingfeng and the other five men all widely opened their eyes. They felt cold deep in their hearts.

When that level-seven man was talking, suddenly a flaming white fire burst out on his head. The others all saw him being unbelieving, painful and terrified...

After that...

A strange flame erupted from inside his mouth.

The next moment... his entire body just started to burn as a huge mass of fire. He was still standing straight up, but the fire was burning him. That flame didn't seem hot, but it made them feel destruction.

It burned everything in the world!

The men watched that man on fire. He could still make a few steps in the beginning, but then suddenly stopped...

The fire was burning silently. After a while, the fire became a mass of cyan smoke. Before everybody's eyes, the fire was gone with the man's body.

Within such a short time, a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator had been burned into nothing!

All that Bing Xinyue did was to scratch the man on the forehead with her flaming sword. That was it. Such a small wound! However, the small wound vanished the man within a few seconds!

He didn't leave even a bit of ash!

What kind of vicious martial art was that?

How overwhelming!

The six men saw what the strange flame do. They all looked at Bing Xinyue, with fear in their eyes, instead of disdain!

They didn't know that even though Bing Xinyue looked cold and calm, she was also astonished. In fact, her head was blank.

She was shocked by what happened! She was stunned by what she just had done!

[What... What is going on?]

[My heart just broke. It just broke! Why am I still alive?]

[I just wanted to kill as many of them as I could to revenge for Chuchu. That was what I wanted to do! I knew I was going to die anyway, so I didn't pay attention to my damaged heart!]

But... she had to think about it now! A heart is the most important organ for a person! If one's heart is broken, one dies! It would be reasonable if she were able to do something when her heart just broke. That was why she didn't really care about it. All she had in mind was to try her best to kill those men!

However, after what she did, she actually killed a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator by one strike! She shouldn't be able to defeat that man! Moreover, she even struck backward the other six men by one sword move! Wasn't it too magical?

...

Chapter 1218: Shouldn't Be That Early

Hmmm... That was not how things developed...

When her heart was broken into pieces, something in her blood seemed to start burning. Then the strange flame showed up. However, she didn't feel anything special at that moment. The only thing that happened to her was that her cultivation level boosted up several levels within one second. That was why she could force the level-seven man backward by one sword move.

The strange flame on her sword got into the wound when she cut that man's forehead...

That was when the flame burned that man into nothingness...

This was how things developed. Wasn't it weird?

She was determined to take revenge for her disciple, but she wasn't capable of it. She knew it. The reason why she still made an attempt to kill the enemies was that she was ready to die along with Wenren Chuchu. However, things ended up unexpected and unbelievable!

[If I am this powerful... I should have done this earlier! Maybe Chuchu didn't need to die!]

The feeling that she randomly had for the past few days arose in her heart again. She wanted to ask Wenren Chuchu, "Chuchu... Is this really me?"

However, she murmured, but nobody heard.

She felt heartbroken.

Her dear disciple was gone.

Chuchu was never going to answer her.

Bing Xinyue was alone in this world now!

The soreness in her heart was so oppressive that she felt like she

was pressed by a huge mountain. She nearly couldn't breathe.

However, the soreness only made her more eager for revenge! The flame of hatred was burning even stronger in her heart!

No matter where and how she got that strange power, she didn't care anymore. What mattered now was that she was different. She could take revenge for Chuchu now!

Bing Xinyue suddenly looked up, staring at the six men with her eyes full of burning flames. The six men were shocked, staring back at her. She felt the overwhelming power inside her body and murmured, "You killed Chuchu! You have to die!"

With a hoarse shout, she flew out fast and said, "Go to hell!"

She kept swinging the sword in her hand, making waves of attacks like crazy. Her heart was in pain. She didn't care if she would die or not. Now that she had the power to kill the enemies, she wouldn't hold it back. She just kept attacking and attacking. She didn't care about her own safety. All she wanted was to kill the six men. How terrific!

Tan Qingfeng and the other five were all ready to fight their best.

Unlike Bing Xinyue, they only wanted to save themselves!

They had to kill Bing Xinyue!

No matter how weird the situation was, no matter how powerful Bing Xinyue became, they didn't have time to consider it anymore. If the six of them couldn't defeat Bing Xinyue, they would die even if they could escape the battle. They might be killed by their own sect as a penalty, or get killed by Misty Cloud Palace someday soon.

The only way to save themselves was to kill Bing Xinyue!

Therefore, this was a fight of life and death!

Either Bing Xinyue died, or the six of them were killed!

Seven people fought in the battle.

No more schemes, no more retreats. Each of them was fighting their best. It was so splendid!

Bing Xinyue was horribly improved. Under the six men's attacks, she could still handle it! She fought in such a suicidal way that the six men didn't dare to collide with her forcibly.

Tan Qingfeng knew that things weren't benefiting his side. He knew that Bing Xinyue's death was the only assurance to their survival. However, none of the six men would risk their own lives for the others. They were surely not any noble kind. Besides, that strange flame was unbelievably powerful. None of them was sure they could deal with it. They were terrified by it. The flame that was surrounding Bing Xinyue actually restrained their moves. They would try to attack with weapons, but never with their empty hands. Bing Xinyue was in a higher position in the fight.

However, she was nervous. She found that the stranger power was decreasing slowly.

The prime moment of the strange flame only lasted for a short time...

The two sides in the fight were in a deadlock. No matter how much Bing Xinyue wanted to fight, the six men only kept dodging, no matter how it seemed to be an excellent opportunity to kill Bing Xinyue when she made a reckless attack. Six of them helped each other, kept dodging. Bing Xinyue didn't even have the chance to get herself killed.

...

In Human Realm Upon Heavens.

There was a luxurious palace.

Colorful clouds were surrounding the palace. Rainbows were bridges connecting different places.

Even the plants were shining colorful lights.

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple, the lights were colorful.

It was indeed a marvelous world!

In the main hall of the palace, there sounded an exclamation.

"Ah?"

It was an elegant lady who had a beautiful face. She was not only beautiful and intelligent, but also imposing as an influential figure.

At the moment, she looked confused in the eyes. She murmured, "It... It shouldn't be this early..."

She was worried, so she stood up, paced around, and then stomped on the floor. In the end, she became a cloud of colorful lights and flew out of the door.

Apparently, something unexpected happened, so she had to do something to fix it!

In the main hall, a man with imposing manners was sitting on the chair on the highest spot, wearing a purple robe. Lots of people were standing in rows under the chair.

There was a meeting going on in the main hall.

An old man with white beard was giving a speech among the crowd. It seemed he hadn't finished his talk yet. "The Glaze Area has become Bai's private place. With the support of Ling Wuxie, that place has become an impregnable fortress. Our force in that area is decreasing. I am afraid we are going to be forced out soon... After all, they both are..."

Before he finished, the colorful lights shined the entire hall. That beautiful lady abruptly appeared in the hall.

She looked anxious.

...

Chapter 1219: Saint Glaze Palace

The men who stood in rows seemed to be used to this. They didn't even blink when the colorful lights dazzled in the main hall. They all bowed and said, "Saint Queen, your majesty."

The man who was sitting in the highest position and wearing a purple robe frowned. He looked at the lady and spoke in annoyance, "Saint Queen, we are in the middle of an important meeting. Why did you suddenly barge in? Can't you talk later after the meeting?"

The lady looked pretty anxious. She said, "Guys, stand up. This is an emergency. I have to talk to the king right now. I apologize for my recklessness."

While she was talking, she walked fast over that man in a purple robe. Apparently, she completely ignored the man's questions.

Nobody dared to take the apology from the Saint Queen. They were all surprised though. [What is going on? Saint Queen is always calm and steady. What is it that made our queen anxious like this?]

The man in purple robe frowned and blandly asked, "What is so urgent?"

Saint Queen didn't hesitate. She just walked to the man in the purple robe and spoke in a low voice, "Unrest of bloodline. The fire has risen. I feel distracted... It seems... Yue-er has awaken in advance..."

"What? What did you say?"

The face of the man in purple robe suddenly turned dark as he stood up from his throne.

He was about two meters tall with a big muscular waist. Although he just casually stood there, it seemed he was stepping on the entire universe under his feet!

It was the natural dignified manner of a king!

This king looked solemn at the moment. "Are you sure? Are you really sure?"

He sounded anxious, stunned, and worried.

Saint Queen nodded and said, "Why do you think I would come to the court like this? Just open the Nirvana Hall and let's see what is happening there. This is so important. We can't be careless."

The man answered, "Fine... Ok..."

The king who was ruling a world in this universe was apparently lost. He had no idea what to do anymore.

He walked down the throne to the door and said, "Guys, you should go on the discussion... Think about how we could defeat that man and that man... I am afraid I have to go for now... No need for formality now, guys..."

Before he finished, he had already left the hall. Saint Queen had also become a cloud of colorful lights following the king out.

The men in the court looked at each other and didn't know what was going on.

[What is it? What on earth happened? Why would the Saint King and Saint Queen leave so hastily?]

[Neither Saint King nor Saint Queen is here! How do we go on the discussion without them? That man and that man... Those are two figures that we can't easily take down! We need Saint King's order and a bunch of capable men!]

However, their king and queen were leaving so urgently. Nobody dared to stop them.

Whoever dared to stop them might get themselves burned into ashes.

That would be suicide!

"According to what the Saint Queen said... It seems... something went wrong... about our little princess..." Under the throne on the left side, an old man whose hair and beard were all white still looked energetic. He confusedly said, "It doesn't make sense... It has only been a few years... It is still too early now, isn't it?"

The faces of the men in the hall had turned sullen.

[If it is about the princess, it is reasonable for the king and the queen to be anxious like that!]

"But... She has the Nirvana Fortune. As long as she stays away from human affection, nothing could possibly distract her mind! That is weird. Could it be..." The old man was lost in thoughts.

Another old man who was on the right side suddenly said in a deep voice, "Prime Minister Wen, you are not having that thought, are you? That is not what you should have in mind."

Prime Minister Wen raised his one meter long white eyebrows and said blandly, "General Wu, what I should have in mind is not your decision to make. Even if I shouldn't think of that, should you?"

General Wu coldly said, "The princess was engaged with my son. The king made a promise. It certainly is something I should consider about."

Prime Minister Wen sneered, "Nonsense! When the king and I became sworn brothers, we made a promise. Our sons will be brothers, daughters will be sisters, and son and daughter will be husband and wife... General Wu, I think you should stop that stupid idea. Don't you believe the story you made up..."

General Wu's face turned purple because of anger. He said, "What you said, it happened centuries ago! How could you still talk about something that should be rotten in the history!"

Prime Minister Wen blandly said, "Well, the promise you said, isn't it something rotten in the history? Do you think it is going to

happen tomorrow or something?"

The two of them were having a conflict. It seemed things were going more and more dangerous. The others hurriedly stepped ahead to talk them off. After a while, they both humped and sat back on their own seats.

The others all felt that it was quite embarrassing.

The princess wasn't back from the lower realm yet, and the two young men weren't in the court. The two old men actually nearly started a fight because of something among the three youngsters...

However, the king was the person to be blamed. The king always wanted a daughter. Thousands of years earlier before he had one, he always made the same promises to his people...

"Look, if I have a daughter, I will let her marry your child..."

"Brother, if I have a daughter..."

"Brother, your kid is so smart and lovely. I like him. If I have a daughter..."

People knew that he didn't have a daughter at that time, so nobody took it seriously... How many people did the king make the same promise to?

When the king finally had a daughter, people started to take it seriously.

Prime Minister Wen and General Wu were not the only two. However, the others didn't dare to act against these two.

What was troubling these men now was the same question. [What is happening to our little princess? Why are the king and the queen so hurried?]

...

On the other side, in a place where there was full of colorful flames.

The king and the queen rushed over and barged into the place. When the two of them walked into that place, the colorful flames automatically moved aside and made a path for them.

It was a palace that was made by glazed tiles. It was shining with splendid and marvelous lights.

The two of them reached the entrance, but they didn't stop. They directly rushed into the palace.

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Chapter 1220: Purple Queen!

At the center of the hall, there was a purple desk on the floor emitting mysterious glows. It seemed to weigh millions of kilograms. There was also a purple shell in the middle perfectly covering the desk.

The shell fitted the desk so well.

Four ladies who were wearing costumes of the royal court sat around the desk facing the four sides. Each of them was emitting a stream of spiritual energy which linked them to the shell.

The four ladies seemed to attach great importance to the shell and the desk.

When they saw the king and the queen, they didn't stand up. They still sat on the floor, kept the energy linked to the shell, and said, "Saint King. Saint Queen."

The king nodded and asked, "Is everything alright?"

The four ladies all looked solemn on the face. One of them said, "Not really. It is unbelievably wrong. The Nirvana Glaze has a fissure. There must be something wrong on the other side..."

The queen looked worried. She walked to the shell with the king and took a close look. The shell had a small fissure on it. Waves of heat that were hardly sensible flowed out from inside the shell.

"It's true!"

The king kept his eyes wide open as he stared at the fissure and said, "How come? What happened? How could it make such an impact? What is it that boosted the trial?"

The queen looked worried. She said, "The trial has never been shifted to an earlier date ever... Now that it does, the Divine Flame is going to burst. Everything will be destroyed..."

The two of them looked at each other. They knew how

unbelievable it was to both of them!

"We are the royal clan. Our people never failed the trial! We always succeed in Nirvana Glaze. Why... Why would the bloodline wake up so much earlier?"

The king frowned, "If... If she woke up too early, when she returns, she will..."

The queen's eyes turned red. She shouted angrily, "What? You have spent every minute in your bloody meeting... You have been contending for territory and power. Have you ever paid any attention to our girl? Look at her now! Her bloodline is waking up earlier than it should! Happy now? Humph!"

The king was wordlessly embarrassed. That was some unreasonable accusation indeed. However, he didn't say anything.

When the two of them were anxious, not knowing what to do, the shell shook. With the sound of a buzz, the purple shell suddenly rose up about one meter high!

Purple qi kept rolling out from inside the shell wildly.

"Ah?"

The king and the queen were both shocked. They knew what it meant when the shell was lifted up. Both of them showed despair in their eyes.

"She... She is fully awake." The king kept his mouth wide open as if he could swallow a goose egg with one bite.

"Doesn't it... Doesn't it mean... our daughter's mortal body... is..." The queen started to shed tears. She kept covering her mouth and staring at the wide fissure.

The king automatically made fists because of the grief.

He was emitting some kind of astounding qi at the moment.

After a while, the purple fog dissipated in the shell, and a huge egg showed up inside the purple shell.

The egg was ten meters long and three meters wide.

When the purple fog was all gone, with the sound of a crack, the eggshell cracked. The next moment, the sound of cracking kept sounding up. The huge egg was full of crackles.

The king and the queen were stunned. They didn't know what to do about the current situation!

Then a weak sound came from inside the egg... A small pale arm stuck out from inside the eggshell. That exquisite hand was like jade. The hand was holding the eggshell, while somebody was talking inside the egg, "What is this... Let me out..."

The king and the queen were stunned again when they saw the arm!

When they heard the voice, they were astonished!

"Why..." The king was shocked. He murmured, "Why... is she still in human shape? It is always said... that if one's bloodline wakes up too earlier, one will have to live as a bird after that..."

"Damn it! You prick!" The queen first felt surprised and rejoiced, and then felt pissed and annoyed when she heard the king's murmuring. "Our daughter is coming out! What are you talking here? Go get some hot water already, will you? I know it is our daughter, but do you think it is proper for a man to stay here now? Asshole! Are you going to take advantage of our daughter?"

The king was blank. He automatically walked out as his wife told him to. As he was walking, he was murmuring, "What... What is going on?

"According to the records, one will return with thousands of dooms after the trial in the lower world. Well... She is awake much earlier than she should in the perfect form... This is unbelievable..."

"Why are the dooms removed?"

...

The king walked out of the hall and saw a huge purple jade stele. He just kept looking at the stele and didn't move anymore.

There seemed to be nothing on the stele, but after the king waved his hand on the stele, something showed up.

A poem...

'Beyond the clouds, the world is derelict, but the purple queen comes from the east.'

'The glaze builds the new world, while the flame burns the firmament.'

'The world breeds a holy child, who will go through all the difficulties in the trial.'

'Like ice, like jade, she endures thousands of dooms at a time.'

'The day when she returns to glaze, the day she becomes the supreme queen!'

...

Reading the poem on the stele, the king finally eased his eyebrows. After a while, he murmured, "How strange... How unbelievable..." He felt rejoiced though. "Anyway, my baby girl is back. She is back in the perfect form... What a great pleasure... Hahahaha... Oh right, I better send people for some hot water now..."

When he was ready to leave, he stopped and spoke angrily, "Wait! Did she say that I was going to take advantage of my own daughter? What a b*tch! Can't she stop talking like that? I am the father! How am I supposed to take advantage of my own daughter?"

Now, he finally realized how he was wronged by his wife. His anger burst out at the moment. How weird... This man seemed to be pretty potent in cultivation. His power was beyond human's higher limitation. Yet his brain... Hmm... His mind ran slower

than human's lower limitation...

He was so angry, so he waved his sleeve and said, "That b*tch is unbelievable! How could she treat me like that... Oh right, hot water... I better not forget that..."

Then he flew away hurriedly.

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Chapter 1221: The Monarch Returned

All of a sudden, people became busy in the Saint Glaze Palace of Human Realm Upon Heavens.

...

Han Bingxue had been waiting for Ye Xiao on top of a mountain, having a good view. He was about to lose patience after waiting for a long time.

Even though the scenery was enjoyable, he was bored. After all, he wasn't in a healthy condition at the moment. He actually felt cold. That was a feeling that he hadn't felt for many years. He quaked and murmured, "Bastard... He didn't just leave me here, did he? Hmm... He must have been gone for something delicious... He won't come back before he is full... That is what I would do after all... Damn it. I wouldn't take his food, would I? Why so sneaky..."

- Bang! -

While he was murmuring, he got hit on the head pretty hard. He was dizzy!

Somebody raged up and shouted, "What the hell are you talking about?"

Han Bingxue fell forward to the floor, feeling dizzy. He was ready to turn around and start a fight because of anger when his face touched the floor. However, when he heard the voice, he began to speak fawningly, "Boss, did you enjoy the feast? I was joking. Come on. Forgive me. I am just a waggish dog..."

Before he finished the nonsense, he suddenly exclaimed. He was apparently surprised by what he saw.

Ye Xiao still had the same face, but an entirely different aura.

It wouldn't be exaggerated to say that he was an entirely different

person!

Ye Xiao just stood quietly, but he was emitting an aura that nobody could tell what it was. Han Bingxue felt that Ye Xiao seemed to be a part of the world and had the same breathe with the sun and the moon!

When Ye Xiao stood there, he was the colorful world; when he moved, all the stars followed.

He had a profound qi that was deep like oceans and high like mountains!

In Han Bingxue's opinion, Ye Xiao was even stronger than Xiao Monarch, his prime status in the previous life. In fact, he was much stronger!

Much more powerful!

Xiao Monarch was like a lake, and Ye Xiao now was like an ocean of stars!

Maybe Han Bingxue was too weak to see the real power of Ye Xiao now. When he tried to look through it, he felt like he was looking at the starry universe, also like he was standing on the shore looking the distance. What he saw was misty and bottomless, but he was unable to sense the depth and the width.

"Boss!" Han Bingxue's voice was shaking. "You... You are back..."

Ye Xiao smiled. He looked calm but was overjoyed in the heart.

It had been too long since he last had the feeling of fullness in his hands!

"Bingxue..." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "To be honest, I didn't think that Xiao Monarch would return to the martial world of Qing-Yun Realm in such a short time!"

"You are back! The dominator is back! The king descends!" Han Bingxue was so thrilled that his face turned red. He was almost lost for words. Excitedly, he said, "Boss, brother, now that you are

back, we can rule the martial world and unleash our anger through our swords in this world! Let's turn the Qing-Yun Realm upside down!"

"The Saint Yin Yang Fruits are exactly the same as people say." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Bingxue, you need to be boosted too. You can't always play a suicidal seven-in-one stupid move every time when you can't defeat an enemy."

Han Bingxue excitedly nodded.

Ye Xiao continued, "You are well at the moment. I will straighten your Jing and Mai out first to bring you back to the prime condition. Although the fruits could nourish the physical body, you shouldn't be too weak in case it affects the process of digesting the fruits. It is always better to lower the risks..."

Then he reached out one hand to hold Han Bingxue's back. Han Bingxue suddenly felt a long and continual stream of spiritual energy gradually pouring into his body. Wherever the spiritual power went by, all wounds were healed. Even the wounds from the old days were cured.

He was genuinely shocked when he finally experienced Ye Xiao's power now. [His power... is actually this... What he is doing makes effect instantly... This is definitely much more powerful than he used to be...]

Ye Xiao kept pouring spiritual power into him and casually asked, "You must have been bored after waiting for such a long time, don't you?"

"I wouldn't deny it. Well, I knew you must be having the fruits somewhere. After all, it is a priority for you to restore your prime status." Han Bingxue laughed and said, "I have been watching everything around. All was quiet, except one direction. There was dense smoke rolling up, covering the sun and the sky. Something serious must be taking place. After the rolling smoke, I heard some mountains collapsing too. It sounded like the land was going to be

lifted over... Hahaha."

"You seemed to have a good time." Ye Xiao smiled. "You actually paid attention to that. Well, it isn't something special. Anybody beyond level seven of Dao Origin Stage could make a small earthquake. What you saw must be something of some big sect's!"

"It wouldn't surprise me if it was just a small earthquake. After that, a cloud of mist rose up. I didn't see clearly because we are far from that place. However, I felt like there were lots of beautiful flowers blooming over there. I couldn't get close to it, so I didn't know the power of it. It was a great scene though. Anyway, it was weird. If I weren't hurt, if I could move, I would go and have a close look for sure." Han Bingxue said.

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Was it really that powerful? Blooming flowers? I have never heard about such a martial art in Qing-Yun Realm ever!"

What Han Bingxue said reminded Ye Xiao the marvelous flowers that he had seen in the vision. After that vision, no blooming flowers scene in this world could shock Ye Xiao!

Han Bingxue smiled and said, "It was nothing special though. It just looked stunningly beautiful. I was looking in the distance, so I didn't know much about it. If that was some powerful martial art, I should have sensed it... However, after the flowers, a cloud of cold qi rose up. Well, that cold qi wasn't quite powerful either... But I felt familiar with it... When I was thinking about it, you showed up."

Han Bingxue frowned and continued, "It wasn't that far from here though. I am not sure whom that cold qi truly belongs to, I guess it must be one of the Sky Ice Palace, Misty Cloud Palace, and Ice Cloud Palace..."

He solemnly said, "The three sects are all related to you except Ice Cloud Palace. I think that cold qi more likely belongs to the former two sects because Ice Cloud Palace isn't familiar to me after all.

Boss, I think you should go and check it out."

Ye Xiao was surprised, "Are you sure?"

"Sure!" Han Bingxue nodded.

...

Chapter 1222: Close Call

Ye Xiao turned around and saw the smoke still rolling over where Han Bingxue was pointing. He could also sense the cold qi over there. However... the cold qi was dissipating... It seemed a power of fire was replacing the cold qi...

It was far away from them, but Ye Xiao was incredibly improved. He was much stronger than he used to be. Although he didn't reach Tittle Phase yet, he was only one step away from it.

Even though he hadn't reached Tittle Phase yet, he could already see things a hundred miles away. The place Han Bingxue pointed out was farther than one hundred miles, but Ye Xiao still could see something Han Bingxue couldn't.

"Well, I guess I should go and have a look. If it is people of the two sects in trouble, I should stand out and help." Ye Xiao stayed until he finished cleaning Han Bingxue's Jing and Mai, and he shouted, "Five elements reunited! Open your mouth!"

Han Bingxue knew that he was going to give him the fruits. He was so excited that he nearly started to dance. He exaggeratedly opened his mouth and almost broke his cheeks because of it.

Not to mention a small fruit, he could even swallow a big watermelon with one bite.

If Frost Sword's fans saw this image of him, they might all be heartbroken. He had his regal image ruined completely!

Ye Xiao nearly laughed out. He took out a pink fruit from the Boundless Space. Without hesitation, he put it into Han Bingxue's mouth.

"Hmmm..." Han Bingxue started to feel the warm power flow just as Ye Xiao did. However, he was handling it better than Ye Xiao. At least, he didn't need to hold his lower jaw up. He just hurriedly closed his mouth and moaned, and then started to cultivate.

A white shadow flashed. Erhuo appeared as expected.

The qi that flowed out from Han Bingxue when he was cultivating was something tremendous for Erhuo. Erhuo surely wouldn't miss any of it!

What was surprising was that the golden hawk was getting closer too. It kept staring at Han Bingxue, with a fever of greed in its eyes.

"I will be back soon. You will get your treats when I am back." Ye Xiao talked to Erhuo and the golden hawk, "You two must protect my brother now. I will go and check what is going on out there."

When Han Bingxue said that it might be a fight that involved people of Misty Cloud Palace or Sky Ice Palace, Ye Xiao started to feel anxious.

[Who is fighting? How is the fight going? Is anybody in danger?]

Erhuo and Hawky nodded their heads like woodpeckers.

Erhuo definitely would not leave Han Bingxue. Hawky wanted the treat that Ye Xiao promised to it, so it wouldn't go either.

Ye Xiao looked around. Where they stayed was the highest mountain in a thousand miles. Nobody else would come up to this height. Besides, hawk would keep Han Bingxue safe. After all, the hawk was as powerful as a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator.

He nodded and suddenly flew up in the air. Suddenly, he dashed out fast toward the place where there were fire and smoke.

Behind him, a long dark line was following him.

That was a space fissure that was caused by his fast speed.

The reason why he would make a long dark space fissure was that he couldn't fully control his own power. When Wu Fa was chasing after Erhuo, he moved even faster than Ye Xiao but left no space fissure, because Wu Fa mastered his cultivation power perfectly.

...

Bing Xinyue was still fighting. The enemies were five now. After her constant suicidal attacks, a level eight enemy had been killed by her sword attack with one hit. However, when that man died, his sword stabbed Bing Xinyue's right chest! She paid quite a price for the kill!

When the sword stabbed her chest, what happened next shocked everybody including Bing Xinyue. When the sword pierced her... it was not blood that came out from the wound, but a cloud of white flame.

The flame was still burning.

[How is this possible?]

[How did this unbelievable thing happen?]

Tan Qingfeng and the four others were astounded. Although the sword didn't stab her in the heart, it should have caused quite a damage to her body. She was stabbed, yet only a cloud of strange flame came out from the wound. She didn't bleed! She didn't faint!

"I don't care if you are a human or a monster! You have to die today!" Tan Qingfeng looked vicious in the face. He shouted, "Guys, she is injured! She can't hold on long!"

As the most influential figure among his side, although he was astonished, he had felt Bing Xinyue's power was weakening. What he said was not just motivating. He could feel that strange power leaving her body.

When the swords crashed, he didn't feel that overwhelming blast anymore. It seemed Bing Xinyue's attacks were getting weaker and weaker.

Apparently, she was going to be powerless sooner or later.

In other words, Tan Qingfeng was winning.

As they fought for a longer time, Tan Qingfeng was more sure about his conjecture. So he started to attack with stronger and

stronger power!

* Clang! - His sword crashed Bing Xinyue's sword again. After this crash, Bing Xinyue's sword actually flew away off her hand.

She stumbled backward several steps, and then raised her head and spat out a mouthful of white flame.

The only feeling in her heart was grief.

[I have tried. I did what I could. But I still didn't take revenge for Chuchu.]

[I had the chance... I missed it!]

[Chuchu... I am coming for you...]

"Guys! Let's kill her together now!" Tan Qingfeng realized that it was the best opportunity, so he decided not to wait in case anything unexpected happened. He made a palm hit first and then flew away aswirl. Staring at her with his sharp eyes, he started to shout loudly.

That palm hit just hit Bing Xinyue's chest really hard like a giant mountain axe.

...

Chapter 1223: Laughing Upon Mountains

Bing Xinyue exclaimed. She got blasted out like a broken kite. She looked grieved in the face.

The other four men knew that it was an opportunity, so they shouted and rushed over fiercely, trying to kill her with one strike.

At this moment, somebody shouted. It was sounding from the sky along with the howling wind. The world seemed to be shocked.

"Don't you dare!"

It was an imperatorial manner of a dominator, to whom none dared to be defiant.

Even Tan Qingfeng, who was in the middle of level nine of Dao Origin Stage, was shocked and awed when he heard the voice. He suddenly felt utterly terrified.

He didn't feel as scared as this even when Bing Xinyue was enhanced by that strange fire!

[Who is it? How come so overwhelming?]

Before the long shout stopped, a figure had shown up around them like a ghost.

When Ye Xiao arrived, he saw Bing Xinyue on the floor, dying. His eyes shrunk and his anger almost rushed up to the firmament. He shouted furiously, "Bastards!"

He dashed and was already close to Bing Xinyue. He reached her right before the four swords were approaching.

He held Bing Xinyue's waist with one hand and made a palm hit behind him with the other hand! An unstoppable sword light suddenly burst out from nothing in his hand! It sharply swung in the air!

- Boom! -

The four swords were blasted flying away. When the four swords were moving in the air, they were broken by the sword light into pieces.

The four men seemed to be shocked by lightning as they started to tremble before spitting out a mouthful of blood! The blood splashed out like a colorful cloud of blood mist. In the end, the four men fell to the floor powerlessly like four soft noodles.

That attack of Ye Xiao was powerful enough to destroy a mountain! How could the four men resist it!

Tan Qingfeng saw what Ye Xiao did, and he was so scared that his gall nearly broke.

[That man... is awful!]

He was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator, so he was undoubtedly much more experienced than the others. Besides, he got the chance to see every detail when it happened because he was standing away from them.

[When the young man arrived, he was holding the woman and showing his back to us. He was staring at the woman, checking on her, and focusing on her! He didn't even glance at us.]

[When he casually waved the other hand on his back, the broad glaring sword light suddenly appeared. Then it actually defeated the four of my men with one move! It was smooth! It looked casual!]

When that sword light appeared, Tan Qingfeng felt like it was a waterfall coming from the top of a great mountain. He could see how his men would end up crashed into tumbles...

His legs started to tremble.

He remembered that move.

It was Xiao Monarch's signature move.

'Laughing Upon Mountains!'

Tan Qingfeng exclaimed. His face turned pale, and he started to move backward immediately. That was nothing like a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator's manner. He rolled and crawled back while staring at Ye Xiao as if staring at a ghost, "You... You... That is Xiao Monarch's unique move... Where did you..."

Tan Qingfeng was stronger than Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian in cultivation. In the war against Xiao Monarch, he played a role too. He was always weaker than Xiao Monarch, but roughly in the same league with him. Xiao Monarch had caused such a significant impact on the three factions that nobody wanted to mention his name after that battle!

Ye Xiao humped and said, "So you do remember Xiao Monarch."

He didn't even look at Tan Qingfeng and just threw out his sword. The sword became a vicious crawling silver dragon in the air and shot toward Tan Qingfeng.

After throwing out the sword, Ye Xiao didn't pay attention to the result. Instead, he started to pour his dominant power into Bing Xinyue's body while asking, "How do you feel?"

Bing Xinyue almost lost sight at the moment. She didn't answer...

She was at a critical moment. The strange flame in her body was dissipating, and she had almost run out of life energy. The wounds on her started to hurt. Most importantly, she had given up on herself. In her heart, there was still one thing she couldn't let go of. Otherwise, she should have been dead!

...

The sword left Ye Xiao's hand and became a silver dragon shooting over Tan Qingfeng. Within one second, it had reached his back. Tan Qingfeng was terrified. He hastened to take a left turn. However, the sword had already pointed at the left side before he took the turn. Tan Qingfeng tried to move rightward, but it was also blocked. There was nowhere he could dodge away to. He had

to swing his sword to block the silver dragon. - Dang! - What was left in his hand were some silver metal pieces.

Even though he knew it might fail, when the sword was broken in pieces, he was still shocked and scared. He was gasping, preparing, gathering all his power to his hands, and trying to grab the silver dragon. That was the last attempt of him.

However, nothing worked in front of the unquestionably stronger force. Whatever he did was sending him to death!

The sword light shined and got away from Tan Qingfeng's hands. Suddenly, it moved up a bit.

"Ah!"

Tan Qingfeng screamed painfully. His hands were chopped off at the same time. His full power brought him nothing at this moment!

He was suffering the stinging pain on his wrists. He was getting a cramp because of the pain, and he was exclaiming with moans. Suddenly, he felt his legs chilled too. When he looked down, he found that both of his legs were chopped off. Blood sprayed.

How fast the sword moved!

The next moment, without his hands and legs, he fell on the floor. That sword didn't stop yet. It fell down from the sky and pierced his left shoulder.

It went through his shoulder and got into a wood stump under his shoulder.

The sword was like a sharp nail that fiercely nailed the broken body of Tan Qingfeng on the stump.

Tan Qingfeng was still breathing. He was getting the cramp, moaning, and enduring the intolerable pain. That was pretty deplorable.

Chapter 1224: The Death of a Beauty

Ye Xiao totally ignored what was happening on Tan Qingfeng. He had glanced at those people for an extremely short time, but he had seen every detail about the five men, including Tan Qingfeng. He was sure the sword strike could definitely take Tan Qingfeng down. In fact, Bing Xinyue was in a critical moment that he had to pay attention to.

He thought that he could save Bing Xinyue because she was still breathing. After all, he was pretty powerful in cultivation at the moment. After pouring the spiritual qi into her for a while, he realized he had been wasting his time. When the spiritual energy entered her Jing and Mai, it would be burned into nothing!

Bing Xinyue's Jing and Mai were nothing like a dying person's Jing and Mai. They were more like furnace tubes that could burn anything in the world. Ye Xiao's energy didn't make any effect on her before it was burned out in her Jing and Mai.

Ye Xiao realized it was useless to pour energy into her body, so he started to feed her with supreme dan beads. However, before the dan beads got into her mouth, they melted into a cloud of mist. Ye Xiao was annoyed. He took out a Saint Cycle Fruit. He figured maybe she would be back from death once she reached the top of Dao Origin Stage!

However, when the amazing fruit got close to her lips, it was dried and then became useless powders.

Ye Xiao did everything he could, but everything he did failed. He felt pain in the heart. Staring at Bing Xinyue, he sighed. He finally became even stronger than his previous life, yet there was nothing to do now, except watch the beautiful lady breath weaker and weaker... In fact, her body seemed to be melting gradually...

It seemed her body was becoming a phantom.

Bing Xinyue's eyes were blurred. However, she still kept looking at Ye Xiao. She was smiling gently. She seemed as indifferent as usual, and she didn't look in pain at all.

She wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, a white flame would burst out from it. She couldn't make any sound.

Ye Xiao felt sore in his heart. Finally, he gently held her tight in the arms.

The strange flame on Bing Xinyue was dissipating, but it was still burning. However, it didn't hurt Wenren Chuchu and Ye Xiao.

After a while, Ye Xiao was frightened because Bing Xinyue's two legs were totally invisible. It felt like her legs had become shining pieces disappearing in the air...

A layer of flame was still burning and then entered her body. Suddenly, she was thrilled. Her eyes were back to concentration, shining bright lights like miracle...

She quivered as she stared at Ye Xiao as if she wanted to keep the image of Ye Xiao deep in her heart. It seemed she wanted to remember him for all the lives she would have after this.

"Ye..." Bing Xinyue started to talk weakly. Ye Xiao was shocked. He hurriedly moved his ear closer and said, "I am here. Talk to me."

Bing Xinyue was struggling. Her chest was burning now. When her legs were gone, she knew this was the last bit of time she had in this life. She had to seize the opportunity to say it out. She looked at Ye Xiao and spoke brokenly, "Saint Sunlight Sect... Saint Starlight... Sect... They... are planning to... attack Ye Clan... Be alerted... Security..."

"I wanted... to... inform... you, but... I am... too... weak..."

Ye Xiao looked grieved. He nodded and nodded, and the tears of the monarch actually dropped down on Bing Xinyue's beautiful face.

Bing Xinyue saw Ye Xiao's tears. She was thrilled. Her eyes became brighter, and her voice became louder too. She struggled to continue, "Don't... be... be... sad... I... I... I never liked... liked you... We are... We are merely cooperative... partners..."

She looked into Ye Xiao's eyes and tried to smile. "Please... save... Chuchu... Treat her... well..."

"She is still... alive..." Bing Xinyue was almost disappeared. The flame was going to be off at any second, but she still struggled to talk, "I... I can... can feel her... She... She isn't... dead... Trust... Trust me..."

"Save... her..." She wanted to have a look at her dear disciple, but she couldn't turn her head. She was completely powerless at the moment.

Ye Xiao hurriedly held Wenren Chuchu up to Bing Xinyue's eyes, so that Bing Xinyue could see her.

However, Bing Xinyue's eyes were fading. She couldn't see anything clearly anymore. Her sight was gone. The rest of her body was disappearing fast, too. "Be nice... to her..."

Her eyes seemed to stare at Ye Xiao, but she couldn't actually see him anymore. She just kept her eyes to Ye Xiao's direction. The next moment, she stopped breathing.

At the moment she was gone, a big smile showed up on her face.

[I... eventually met him again. I even died in his arms... My love for him is unacceptable...]

[It is the best for me just to die this way...]

[It is... the happiest to die in his arms...]

[He even wept for me...]

[I am satisfied.]

[I have nothing to regret for!]

When she stopped breathing, her phantom body suddenly shined in bright white lights. The next moment, her body became tiny shiny pieces and faded away in the air... She just disappeared in Ye Xiao's arms...

Ye Xiao remained in the same posture of holding her. He felt nippingly painful in his heart. He couldn't stop his tears...

They met in the Land of Han-Yang... He cured her illness and became her friend... When he was in a fatal crisis, she put her life at risk to stop Wan and Xiu... She suffered for him.

She left him when he was eventually safe... She left quietly, just like she came...

The lady seemed to be cold and indifferent, but actually soft and warm inside the heart.

It seemed she didn't care about anything, but she was like a traveler with a huge backpack. She wouldn't give up anything in her life. She carried everything valuable to her on her shoulder.

She cherished love.

Ye Xiao didn't know much about love, but he wasn't stupid. Ye Xiao knew Bing Xinyue liked him.

She loved him. She just never showed it.

Even when she was dying, she still kept it to herself. 'I never liked you. We are merely cooperative... partners.'

That was the end of her own love story. That was how she ended the secret love!

What she said...

When Ye Xiao thought of the words she said, he felt sore in the heart. He couldn't stop the tears.

[She didn't want me to feel sad, so she said those words...]

[Even when she was dying, she was only thinking for me.]

[How do I forget the words she said?]

Chapter 1225: Hands Tied

Such a beauty died before his eyes.

He had the Boundless Space, the supreme dan beads, the fantastic Ying Yang Fruits, the world's best martial art... but his hands were tied. There was nothing he could do to save her...

He was hit by the frustration of watching a beautiful lady die in his arms while there was nothing he could do to change the fact. He felt powerless!

Suddenly, he was lost.

It seemed his head was filled with the memory of Bing Xinyue.

'Master Feng, it has been a while.'

'It turns out Master Feng is the young Lord Ye.'

'Lord Ye, you are well. I guess I should mind my own business only... I am ashamed, and I sincerely apologize for the troubles I made.'

'After today, we may still meet again. Life is long; I hope we will meet someday.'

...

Ye Xiao kept thinking about 'I hope we will meet someday', and the grief kept hitting him in the heart.

She wished. They met. However, when they finally met again, it was the last time they met ever. Afterward, they were in two different worlds, life and death!

Ye Xiao was grieved, but he didn't forget what Bing Xinyue asked him to do. He pulled himself together and held Wenren Chuchu up. After checking on her, he confirmed that the lady wasn't breathing!

Ye Xiao wasn't surprised about Wenren Chuchu's death. He was

just thinking about what had happened on the two ladies.

[They must have discovered the two sects' vile plan, so the two factions have been hunting them, trying to kill them. Now, they finally get to me... Even though I have come to help, they are already defeated. One of them is dead, while the other may also be dead.]

Whatever he was thinking, he understood that Ye Clan and himself owed the two ladies a lot!

Ye Xiao held Wenren Chuchu in his arms and put his finger under her nose. He frowned.

She wasn't breathing.

He was anxious, thinking about Bing Xinyue's words. He couldn't care about the decency between a man and a lady, just reached his hand into Chuchu's clothes to touch her chest. He tried to feel her heartbeat, but there was none. However, he felt a little residual warmth of her heart. Her legs and arms were all cold.

Wenren Chuchu should be recognized dead in normal circumstances. It was impossible to save her anymore.

Ye Xiao was decisive. He quickly poured a flow of spiritual qi into her body to protect the warmth in her heart. Then, he took out a few supreme dan beads, including the Life Origin Dan. He tried to feed her, but she was almost dead. Her body stopped the automatic function, and her mouth was shut tight. She couldn't open her mouth, not to mention swallow.

Ye Xiao carefully held her chins and made her lips move. However, her teeth were closed tight.

He had no other choice but to put the dan beads into his own mouth and wait till the dan beads were melted. Then, he put his mouth on Wenren Chuchu's mouth and poured the liquefied dan bead into her mouth bit by bit through the teeth.

Wenren Chuchu couldn't swallow anymore so the fluid would

slop out, so he had to push his lips hard to seal her mouth. It took him nearly half an hour to feed the dan beads into her.

When he was sure the dan beads all went down her throat, he took a long breath and said, "Why is her mouth shut so tight!"

After a while, he felt that her heart had become warmer. It seemed her heart even started to shake off and on. That meant at least her heartbeat was back. However, neither her spiritual power or soul made a response to Ye Xiao's touch.

If Wenren Chuchu was ninety-nine percent dead before the dan beads, it was ninety-five percent now after what Ye Xiao did.

It worked but didn't make things any better.

"Why?" Ye Xiao frowned and murmured, "Life Origin Dan extends her life and brings back her soul power. Besides, there are other dan beads which enhance her cultivation, broadens her Jing and Mai, and boosts her energy flow... I used them all. There is a dan bead that is supposed to recover her spiritual power... It shouldn't be like this..."

When he tried to pour spiritual energy into her Jing and Mai again, the spiritual energy stayed in her heart. Her Jing and Mai were all blocked...

Ye Xiao frowned and thought for a long time. He was helpless now. Suddenly, he got into Boundless Space and scratched some powder of the Heavenly Crystal Marrow. He fed Wenren Chuchu the fluid of supreme dan beads in the same way, but with the powder of the Heavenly Crystal Marrow in the fluid this time, it finally worked. Heavenly Crystal Marrow was amazing. Her heart started to beat heavier...

However, it still didn't make any significant difference...

Ye Xiao kept rubbing his head. He didn't understand. With what he had fed Wenren Chuchu, he could even bring a dead man to life. He just couldn't understand why they failed on Wenren Chuchu.

"Wait... Could it be... Did she use some special martial art like the stupid Seven-in-one Mergence?" Ye Xiao looked at Wenren Chuchu's pale face and said, "Holy hell! If she did, she is much worse than Han Bingxue right now!"

"That is not good... Bingxue was almost dead, but he had the last bit of his life essence, and I saved him in time. With the right dan beads and his own amazing cultivation power, he finally made it back to life. Chuchu has been in this situation for a while, and she was weak in cultivation. Her life energy has stopped running. She couldn't even digest the dan beads. No matter how useful the dan beads are, they wouldn't work on her. Her Jing and Mai were totally broken. It was difficult to pour spiritual energy into her..." Ye Xiao sighed. He felt anxious.

Wenren Chuchu loved him. He knew that.

Was he going to watch two beautiful ladies die in one day in his arms, who both loved him that much?

"No! I won't let that happen! Xinyue is gone! I can't let Chuchu go too!"

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and took out another pink Saint Ying Yang Fruit. He forcibly pulled off her lower jaw, pushed the fruit into her mouth, and then closed her mouth.

He bet the fruit would work! It was a magical fruit after all!

It had to be useful!

It was the last thing he could do now.

...

Chapter 1226: You Won't Talk? Terrific!

If the fruit melted when it touched Wenren Chuchu's tongue and automatically assimilated into her body like what happened to Ye Xiao, she could be saved. Instead, if the fruit failed, there would be nothing Ye Xiao could do to bring her back anymore. The fruit wasn't omnipotent after all. If it didn't melt inside her mouth and assimilate into her body, it wouldn't make any difference. It failed on Bing Xinyue earlier!

Ye Xiao was afraid. He was scared. He couldn't bear another failure!

Maybe the heaven's will didn't want to disappoint Ye Xiao twice in a day. Perhaps the god of life blessed Wenren Chuchu. After a while, a distinctive fragrance came out from Wenren Chuchu's body!

That meant the fruit worked! Ye Xiao could feel her heartbeat return when he smelled the fragrance.

Her body wasn't cold anymore. It became warmer and warmer.

Ye Xiao didn't dare to be careless. He tried to pour spiritual energy into Wenren Chuchu's body again. He still couldn't get it through in the beginning because her Jing and Mai were still blocked. Luckily, after a while, things became better. He could at least dredge her Jing and Mai bit by bit although it was still tough and slow. After about the time of a half pot of tea, Ye Xiao's hand, which he put under her nose, finally felt her breath!

She could breathe now!

Ye Xiao was thrilled! He nearly shed tears because of the happiness.

He never wanted to actually have Wenren Chuchu. However, as a man, he couldn't stop appreciating the beauty of a gorgeous lady.

Wenren Chuchu was both brave and resourceful, a beauty and a

talent. She was such a unique woman in the world. When Ye Xiao realized she was back to life, he felt relieved.

Her breath was getting smooth and stable. Although she was still in a coma, she was safe now. When the fruit took further effects on her, she would be utterly improved and become one of the most influential figures in the world.

Ye Xiao eventually felt relieved. He put his overcoat on the floor and let Wenren Chuchu lie on it. Then he slowly turned around. The four defeated men were still alive, struggling to crawl on the floor. He looked at them with his sharp eyes, and his eyes turned cold.

He suddenly opened his hand, and the hand created an incredibly strong suction. The five dying superior cultivators were actually pulled over to him by the power in his hand!

They were in front of him.

He waved a hand, and the five men's wounds stopped bleeding. That was some magical trick. It blocked the five men's strength at the same time. He pushed the air with one hand, and a chilling spiritual qi blew out. It instantly sobered the five men up.

Tan Qingfeng was most severely injured. He was shaking. His legs and hands were chopped off, and he was nailed on a stump before this. When Ye Xiao pulled him off the stump, it seemed he finally got rid of the sword in his shoulder, but the sword actually pierced through his shoulder thoroughly when he left the stump. Even though he stopped bleeding now, the unbearable pain continued. His face was all pale. He opened his eyes, staring at Ye Xiao with fear and anxiety.

[Who is this young man? Why does he know Xiao Monarch's special move? He must be related to Xiao Monarch!]

"Tell me, what are you planning to do with Ye Clan?" Ye Xiao indifferently said, "I am out of patience, by the way. I hope you can

make it short and clear. Let's not waste our time."

The five men all kept their mouths shut. None of them said anything.

They were all covered with cuts and bruises at their last gasps. However, other than fear, they had lots of hate in their eyes. When they looked at Ye Xiao, they felt like swallowing him alive. Even though they were wounded and would die at any second, they were five proud superior cultivators after all. They had their own pride. None of them would submit to the inquisition by torture.

"You are unbelievably powerful. You are much stronger than any of us. Just give us a quick death, will you?" A level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator coughed and fiercely said, "Nod and die. That is all. Close the eyes, and life passes. It is not a big deal. However, if you want us to tell you the secrets of our sect, you won't get it. That is simply a daydream of yours."

Ye Xiao was smiling at first, but then a malicious expression appeared on his face, "Daydream?"

"An honorable man accepts death, not insults!" The old man felt so much pain that his teeth were shaking. "You may be incredibly powerful, but you won't get a damn clue from us, men who accept death!"

"Men who accept death? You may accept death, but the pain, the soreness are different! Some pains in the world are beyond human being's endurance." Ye Xiao blandly said, "It is always an important subject to force a man to say something he would never want to say. It is an art to force people like you, who claim to accept death, to talk... I believe you are not strange to this art. Each of you should be an expert in it... Aren't you?"

He grinned and continued, "I happen to be an expert too. How lucky! We can exchange our different views."

"Let me ask you one more time. Are you willing to talk now?" Ye

Xiao smiled, but his eyes looked cold and vicious.

"No f*cking way!" the five men shouted.

"Great! You don't want to talk, do you?" Ye Xiao slowly nodded and said, "Brilliant! I don't want you to give in so soon after all. If you tell me everything now, I wouldn't have an excuse to play my art on you... You are making the decision I want you to make. You won't talk, will you? Terrific!"

When he said 'terrific', the five men suddenly felt extremely cold on their backs.

They knew he was going to torture them.

However, they were so confident about themselves. They had been through a lot in their lives. They were sure that they could handle any kind of suffering. Besides, they were going to die anyway. Why would they tell him what he needed since he wouldn't let them live either way?

Although they couldn't decide their own life and death, they could get through the suffering. They wouldn't mind if they died while he tortured them. They had no hope for living anymore. Moreover, they knew how strong Ye Xiao was. They knew that nobody could take revenge for them afterward. What they could do as an act of revenge was to upset Ye Xiao as much as they could by keeping their mouth shut.

Chapter 1227: Inquisition by Torture

"Look at your eyes. How determined! I can feel your resolution. Promise me you will uphold it for a long time. Let me show you the beauty of my art. Okay. Let's move to the main topic. Let it begin." Ye Xiao was smiling, talking like he was discussing something with his best friends about putting on a performance.

However, because he was more casual, the five men felt more anxious.

[He looks so calm and casual. Does it mean he is confident?]

"You are apparently a powerful cultivator. May I have your name, please?" Tan Qingfeng abruptly asked while looking at Ye Xiao with a pale face.

"My name? I am Ye Xiao." Ye Xiao coldly looked back into his eyes and said, "Ye Xiao of Ye Clan."

"Ye Clan? Ye Xiao?" Tan Qingfeng was confused. "How did you..."

Tan Qingfeng had joined the battle against Xiao Monarch. He could recognize Xiao Monarch's unique techniques. That was why he knew the name of the martial art when he saw Ye Xiao's sword attack a while earlier. However, he felt that this Ye Xiao was much more horrible than Xiao Monarch in the old days. That sword attack was so powerful that he hadn't seen any strikes that could be better in his life. Even the most influential men, the grand elders of Saint Sunlight Sect, could do no better. [If this young man is related to Xiao Monarch, he will be a disaster to Saint Sunlight Sect. I am afraid he will be more like a catastrophe than Xiao Monarch to our sect!]

"Haha. Really? Are you so curious even in your last gasp? Fine. Let me tell you the answers. When you die, I want you to die with a clear mind." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Don't worry. You will die with the truth in your head!"

He talked like consoling a man who was about to die a natural death.

Tan Qingfeng's eyes were flickering. He hoarsely said, "I hope you will keep your words."

Ye Xiao humped and said, "I, the monarch, always keep my words!"

[The monarch!]

Tan Qingfeng was shocked.

[What monarch?]

[Is this man a leader of some powerful force? Is he in the same sect with Xiao Monarch?]

Ye Xiao had told him that he was Ye Xiao of Ye Clan. However, he was too powerful to be a young lord in a small clan. Even Tan Qingfeng, a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator, could only look up to him. He just couldn't believe this young man was the young lord of Ye Clan! [Ye Xiao? What? Am I a kid to you? Ye Xiao of Ye Clan is a kid! How could he possibly be this dominant?]

Ye Xiao stood up and walked to the man who was nearest to him. He said, "Are you sure you won't tell me anything? This is the last chance of yours before I start my performance!"

That man humped and forcibly looked away.

"Haha. So be it. Let's begin the show then..." Ye Xiao decided not to waste time. His two hands suddenly moved like lightning. He kept changing the gestures of his hands in quick succession. Sometimes, they were fists, sometimes, palm attacks, sometimes, finger hits...

He kept making different movements with his hands on that man. He moved them so fast that it dazzled the five of them. However, they were all just able to see what he was doing because Ye Xiao slowed down his hands to make them see. He wanted them

to see every move of his hands.

"There are two methods of inquisition by torture in the world that are well-known to the world. One is Physique Abrupt Grasp, while the other is Vein Refluence Blast."

As he kept performing his complicated 'art', he tried to give an explanation to the five. "I guess you all have heard of these two methods. I believe you all know how they work. You must be confident about getting through the two methods. Either of them could get a man killed once the torture went further than the physical body could endure..."

"Nothing is scarier than death. Everybody says so." Ye Xiao continued, "I believe you all think that you have experienced enough life and death, so you are indifferent to life and death... In fact, you don't think it is a problem to die after experiencing enough tragedies in your lives. Am I right?"

None of the men answered. In their eyes, they were sneering. What Ye Xiao said was exactly what they had in mind.

"You know what we have in mind. Why do you still waste your time? Just let us die. You and us, we will all be free," Tan Qingfeng fiercely said.

"It seems you didn't listen to me carefully. Those two methods are effective as everybody believed. However, they are the basic level of the art of inquisitions. What I mean is that other than the basic level art, there must be some higher-level methods."

Ye Xiao slowly said, "You are lucky. You are about to experience the high-level art of inquisition by torture. It is true that death is the end of everything. However, what if I tell you that you are going to live in suffering? What if the torture will never reach the limitation of the endurance of your physical bodies? When you are dangling between life and death, suffering the extreme pain, you will realize how wonderful the art of inquisition by torture is..."

Ye Xiao grinned and said, "Guys, please enjoy the show of a special series of inquisition methods... I have given a name to it, the Advanced Abrupt Grasp... What it does is to twist every inch of people's muscles and bones... It messes every part of people's Jing and Mai... also the veins..."

When he said it, the other four men's faces all turned pale.

"Don't be surprised yet. It is not the end. The first phase of it, you will feel pain. Pure pain. Unbearable pain. That is easy to understand. When a man's Jing and Mai got twisted inside the body... we can imagine how it feels. Don't doubt it. Look. You can see it yourselves!"

Ye Xiao held up the man who had been hit by him many times. He waved one hand, and that man's clothes became ashes. The man's body was revealed to the other four.

Under the man's skins, there were thousands of small snakes creeping... Suddenly, the snakes accelerated. The man made a painful exclamation, and his muscles and veins all got twisted.

The man exclaimed so sorely. He felt extreme pain in his body. The muscle tendon of his feet suddenly moved to his thighs, while the muscle of his neck became twisted like fried dough twist.

He was only able to exclaim for a short while before utter silence came over. A two meters tall man started to shrink until he didn't look like a human shape anymore.

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Chapter 1228: This is Art

The muscles were pulled together, so the man's body shrank into a chunk of flesh. The pain of it was beyond human's endurance. However, under the man's skins, his muscles were still twisting...

The man's sweat was like rain. His tongue was twisted inside his mouth. He couldn't even make a sound. He couldn't even grit his teeth to endure the pain.

If he could crunch, he would cut his tongue with his teeth to die and finally end the suffering!

The other four men saw it, so they were shocked. They felt cold on their backs.

Thinking that they might be the next to suffer that unbearable pain, they all started to sweat heavily. Their hearts were beating faster and faster.

They wanted to look away because it was too miserable to see. However, Ye Xiao waved his hand and took control of the four men's bodies. They couldn't look aside, not even close their eyes. They were forced to keep their eyes open and watch their fellow suffering.

They were mentally suffering no less than the man who was tortured. They were all frightened out of their wits!

"Don't be shocked. This is the first phase. When it goes to the second, it will be an unspeakably strong feeling..." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "His blood will flow backward and then forward... back and forth, it will keep repeating, only faster and faster..."

"I would like to call it... Infinite Riptide..." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Look, it begins. Well, you four have to wait for your turn. Just try to feel it with your eyes..."

While he was talking, that man who was made to a chunk of flesh suddenly stretched out...

The tendons and muscles were still twisted, but his body was stretched out abruptly... His twisted muscles popped on the skins, appearing as spirals...

That man made an exclamation which didn't sound like a human's voice anymore. He was shaking and rolling on the floor.

The other men swallowed and looked pretty scared in the eyes.

Human's muscles could contract and stretch, but there were limitations. When the man shrank, his muscles definitely contracted over the limitation. Now that he was suddenly stretched out abruptly...

Staying in such a strange status, he must be suffering some unbearable pain that made him want to die.

Suddenly, something changed again. The man's feet started to turn red. It seemed all his blood was gathering to his legs...

That was the truth. The next moment, with a rush, the blood suddenly burst up to his head!

The man moaned as his eyes nearly popped out. He felt like his head was going to explode, and flickering stars filled his sight.

He could feel the blood gathering in his head, and the temperature of the blood was rising. The blood started to boil like water inside his head!

He couldn't endure the endless pain anymore. He was passing out. In fact, he didn't want just to pass out because he would wake up from a coma sooner or later, and Ye Xiao could just wake him up at any time. What he wanted was to die. That would be the happiness he was yearning for at the moment.

However, he couldn't even enjoy a second of unconsciousness. When he was passing out, Ye Xiao made a finger snap. A stream of blowing energy hit his head!

Suddenly, a cold qi blew his mind! He was sober again.

It was merely a pain for him to be sober. It made him feel the pain more. He kept his mouth open, trying to exhale, but he couldn't. He tried to inhale, but he couldn't, either.

He couldn't be more conscious now. That meant it was extreme suffering for him.

After a while, the redness in his head started to disappear like a quick refluence. His face became pale again. It was more colorless than a piece of paper.

The blood inside him suddenly rushed down to his dantian!

Suddenly, his dantian started to burn!

"Ah..." The man struggled a few words through his teeth, "Please... let... me... die..."

He was a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator. In Qing-Yun Realm, he should be a superior cultivator who had a high position in the martial world. However, after just a short time, he started to beg for death. How cruel Ye Xiao's torture method was! How unbearable it was!

The pain it caused must be ten times, even a hundred times over human body's endurance!

Such intolerable pain actually wouldn't kill the man! It kept the man alive and had him suffer as much as possible!

All in all, the man couldn't die even though he didn't want to live!

Ye Xiao looked around coldly. He definitely saw the terrified faces of the others. Blandly, he said, "What? After such a short time, are you telling me you are giving up? You all looked so confident just now. You wouldn't beg me, would you? I don't want to you beg for death. I would love to play this game forever. I guess I can still upgrade my method of art!"

He suddenly became utterly vicious. "You killed my friend! You

killed my good friend! A beauty... I don't want you to beg. I want you to suffer!"

"This isn't enough yet. You just don't get to live easily. I want you to beg for death but couldn't get it. I assure it will be the same to each of you!" His eyes looked extremely cold. He stared at the other four men and spoke lightly, "In fact, it makes no difference whether you would tell me or not... Do you think it is a difficult thing for me to wipe your sect out? Do you think Saint Sunlight Sect can stop me? You can't even touch me!"

"All I need is a reason to make you suffer.

"As I said, you made a decision that I want you to make!"

Ye Xiao spoke fiercely, "That is only the second phase, guys! Blood refluence! The third phase is about to begin. After the game of blood, he is going to the next phase, Soul Hell!"

The other four, including Tan Qingfeng, were all trembling. When they looked at Ye Xiao, there was no hatred in their eyes anymore—only fear! They felt like Ye Xiao was a demon from the ancient abyss!

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Chapter 1229: No Precedence

At the moment, the sufferer suddenly became silent. His blood flowed regularly, and his muscles returned to usual. He was physically fine. However, he started to exclaim even more painfully after a while. He crawled on the floor and kept hitting the ground with his head. He shouted, "I will talk... I will tell you everything... Please... I am begging you... Don't let them pass... Let me die... Just let me die!"

His voice was so creepy that it seemed he was a ghost from hell.

Tan Qingfeng and the other three heard it, so they were more frightened.

Ye Xiao indifferently looked at that man and said, "We have come to this far. How could I possibly let you go now? Just enjoy the scene."

The man exclaimed and then twisted himself. Suddenly, he raised his hands and actually scratched his eyeballs out. He moaned, "No... Please... I don't want to see it... No..."

It seemed he could see something so terrible that he even preferred breaking his eyes to avoid seeing it.

"It is the Soul Hell. Scratching your eyeballs off won't free you from it..." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Since it has started, you have to take it. At this moment, all the people you have killed in your life will come to you... All consequences of the crimes you committed will happen on you at the same time... His soul will suffer. His eyes will see. His head will relive the memory. What he did to others will happen on him..."

The other four men all trembled when they heard it.

It was horrible for a living man to be haunted by countless ghosts...

At the moment, the man who had lost his eyes suddenly spat out

a mouthful of blood. The next moment, he fell to the floor and curled up like a shrimp. He was dying...

Tan Qingfeng felt relieved when he saw that. [He is dying... finally...]

However, at this moment, Ye Xiao waved his hand, and a dan bead with a colorful dan cloud appeared in his hand. He blandly said, "I guess none of you have ever seen supreme dan beads ever... Have you?"

The four men stared at him. They didn't know what he was doing. Was he showing off?

"I made the dan beads myself. They seem to be something precious and rare to others, but honestly not to me!" Ye Xiao waved the other hand, and suddenly, a big jade bottle appeared in it. That was a full bottle of supreme dan beads. He spoke proudly, "See? I have plenty of supreme dan beads. You shouldn't doubt!"

The four men were all astounded when they saw the supreme dan beads.

[This man is not only a powerful cultivator but also a marvelous dan-maker! Could he actually make supreme dan beads?]

[What does he want? What was he doing by showing us his dan beads?]

The next moment, while the four of them were confused, Ye Xiao slowly put the colorful dan bead into the dying man's mouth. The power in that dan bead started to work on him...

The man moaned and actually woke up. The first thing he said when he woke up was, "Oh my heavens... Why am I still alive..." He couldn't believe it. He was despairing.

The other four felt coldness like in an ice cave. They were hopeless at the moment. They realized it was impossible to die!

They finally understood how powerful Ye Xiao was. Their minds

were broken!

[How vicious this man is! He has the most vicious method of torture, which makes people suffer a lot more than even in hell... And he also has the most precious dan beads in the world!]

[Nobody dies without his permission!]

[Even when you are dead, he can bring you back to life. He can make you live forever so that you will suffer forever!]

[He will keep torturing till the end of time!]

The level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator was devoured by thousands of ghosts. His soul was broken. He was dying. However, when the supreme dan bead entered his mouth, he was back to life. His physical condition was even enhanced...

His mind became more conscious. His body became healthier. That meant he could endure much more...

He would have to endure more of the unbearable torture!

The show was going to continue!

The other four men were forced to watch the show of Ye Xiao's art again and again...

The three phases Ye Xiao said kept repeating again and again on the man...

The man was howling, rolling, struggling, twisting in pain...

The other four men were so terrified that their faces turned colorless. The fear nearly drove their souls off their bodies. Ye Xiao slowly walked over and said, "It seems he is still enjoying the prime artistic performance. I guess it is not enough to only watch the performance. To let you experience the marvelousness, I decided to end your visual feast. Come on. The next strong man. Yes, you. Don't look around. It is you... Don't be disappointed, the others. You will get your chance soon... There is no precedence..."

Ye Xiao reached his demonic hand to the man who was the

second strongest among them, a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator who was only weaker than Tan Qingfeng.

Ye Xiao knew that it would be useless to directly torture them no matter how vicious methods his methods were.

That was why he decided to talk to them while torturing them one by one. He wanted to break their minds!

It seemed he was going to succeed.

The second man was trembling. His face turned colorless all of a sudden. He looked worse than the first man who had been tortured for quite a while. He exclaimed, "Don't you touch me!" He kept moving backward...

Well, how could he get away from Ye Xiao's hands?

"Come on. Don't be shy." Ye Xiao grabbed him and consoled him, "This is going to be such a pleasure. It will be good for you guys... I can assure you that after experiencing my unique artistic performance, the life in hell after you die will be just a piece of cake... It will be enjoyable..."

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Chapter 1230: Breakdown at Last

No matter what Ye Xiao said, that man was terrified. He screamed, “No! No, please don’t! Let go of me! Please! What do you want to know? I will tell you everything... Don’t... Don’t torture me... No...”

His voice sounded like a little girl being sexually assaulted. It was full of despair and helplessness. Whoever heard him screaming would weep for him...

Ye Xiao heard his cry, and he stopped for a while. After looking at the man for a moment, he said, “Now, you are so obedient... I don’t feel like trusting you... How would anybody submit before being tortured?” Then he continued what he had been doing.

Fist, palm, finger... He made the complicated moves again.

“Hmm. Just keep your mouth shut and enjoy the ablution of this artistic performance...” Ye Xiao casually ripped off the man’s lower jaw. Apparently, he didn’t want that man to suicide by biting his tongue. He directly fed the man a supreme dan bead and said, “Well, now you are safe from death... Look how nice I am to you. How thoughtful! Haven’t I been thoughtful to you all?”

“I have so many supreme dan beads... And I promise I will work hard to make more...” He grinned and said, “I have decided that I will offer you supreme dan beads until you die... How does it sound? Am I not nice to you?”

The other three men all looked at Ye Xiao like he was a monster from the ancient times. Each of them was so frightened that their guts were broken. [He... He actually uses supreme dan beads, which haven’t been seen for centuries in Qing-Yun Realm, to extend our lives to torture us longer!]

[That is sick! That is unbelievable!]

[That means he strongly looks forward to torturing us!]

[He hates us to the highest level!]

The second person started to exclaim at the moment.

As expected, his exclamation was terrifying!

Ye Xiao nodded. It seemed he was satisfied with it. After that, he slowly walked to the third person.

The third person was Tan Qingfeng.

“I know you are the leader this time. I know that you are a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. You have your pride. You won’t tell me anything, will you?”

Ye Xiao smiled and continued, “Great. I don’t need to waste my time questioning you. Come on. You will experience my unique artistic performance too. There will be no second chance in your life...”

Ye Xiao didn’t even give Tan Qingfeng the chance to give up. After speaking, he started to move his hands on Tan Qingfeng.

– Pah, pah, pah... –

After a series of clapping sounds, Tan Qingfeng’s face was twisted. He finally felt the pain himself. When he started to feel that pain, he realized that the most vicious torture methods in the history that he knew were definitely more acceptable than what he was suffering now!

What happened to him was ten times, a hundred times, even a thousand times more intolerable!

Just like Ye Xiao said, after getting through Ye Xiao’s torture, anybody would feel relaxed and casual even in hell!

However, when he realized it, he had already lost his ability to speak. Ye Xiao specially made the torture go harder on Tan Qingfeng. That meant Tan Qingfeng was suffering twice as much as the others.

The only sound Tan Qingfeng made were screeches. He couldn’t

even speak a complete word. He could only stare at Ye Xiao with a plea in the eyes, hoping Ye Xiao would show mercy to him and let him die quickly!

The remaining two men were both so frightened that they nearly lost their souls.

Even Tan Qingfeng couldn't endure the pain. Even Tan Qingfeng looked so pitiful and imploring in the eyes. That must be some really intolerable pain.

However, Ye Xiao completely ignored Tan Qingfeng's entreaty. He praised and said, "Look at your great Third Elder... Look how he enjoys it... Look at his eyes... Oh my heavens. He is lost in the pleasure..."

Then he talked to the last two men, "Come on. I said there will be no precedence. You two should enjoy the pleasure just as they did. I promise this will be the utmost entertainment in your lives... I promise you will never forget this... You will keep recollecting the memory and go over the pleasure again and again... Here we go..."

"Mer... Mer.... Mercy... Please..." The two men couldn't even talk fluently because of fear. "We... We will... tell you everything... What... Whatever... Whatever y... you want... to know... What we want... is just a quick death... please..."

The two of them tried the best they could to forcibly get down on their knees. What they did was to kowtow to Ye Xiao again and again. They were apparently terrified. "Please... Please... Please give us a chance... to submit..."

Ye Xiao frowned and said discontentedly, "How could you do this? You were so arrogant and confident back then? Didn't you say death is the only thing that matters? Didn't you say you were tough enough to get through any torture? Why do you give up before I do anything? No. I have to do something to you two. Otherwise, they will be the ones who get precedences over you two. That is just not my style... That makes me feel like my words

mean nothing..."

"No, no, no, no, no... It won't violate your rule... We have sensed the great fascination of your unique art..." One of the two men cleverly responded, "That is why we would like to tell you everything... Please... Please... Please..."

He was level eight of Dao Origin Stage, but he actually started to burst into tears, crying loudly at the moment. "Please... Please, master... Please show mercy... Spare me... Please... All I ask for is a quick death..."

Ye Xiao frowned coldly. He seemed quite dissatisfied. "Stop crying! Quiet! Look at you! You don't look like somebody who has sensed the great fascination of the art, do you? I can tell if your tears are of happiness or sadness. Fine. Listen. You two can start talking now. One by one... Try to replenish what the other wants to say... Oh, by the way, just so you know, I have a lot of supreme dan beads with me... If anybody can't clearly tell me what I should know, he will be treated the same way as those three fellows. Clear?"

The two men nodded so hard. They indeed shed tears because of joy at the moment. The tears stained their faces.

None of them had ever thought that they would be so happy to have an opportunity to die quickly!

They even shed tears for the privilege...

Even though they had never thought of it, it was happening right at the moment.

Behind Ye Xiao, Wenren Chuchu had opened her eyes. At the moment, she was watching Ye Xiao torture the enemies with hatred in her eyes. She was enjoying the feeling of revenge.

The more vicious, the better!

The harder he tortured them, the more she enjoyed it!

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Chapter 1231: Vicious Scheme

"Let me be the first to talk... Let me..." The two of them hurriedly spoke at the same time. Each of them was so afraid that the other would get the chance to talk first...

"Why scramble? Stay cool, will you? You! You talk first!" Ye Xiao randomly picked one.

The man kowtowed and said, "Thank you! Thank you, my lord... I will never forget your favor..."

Ye Xiao frowned and humped.

That man was frightened, so he hurriedly started to talk in a clear voice, "To start the confession, I have to talk about how Ye Clan defused the crisis. Ye Xiao, the young lord of Ye Clan, was a talented young man. He was a disciple of Cold Moon Palace, who has a firm relationship with Misty Cloud Palace and Qiong-Hua Palace... When our leaders heard what happened, they were all shocked..."

"Hmm... Our prime master Wu Huitian, two grand elders, and several elders who are in charge of the external affairs..."

The guy kept talking like pouring out a full bucket of beans. He told Ye Xiao all about their scheme, including how they discussed it, how they designed it, who among them made the proposals, how Wu Huitian made the decision, and who was responsible for the mission...

He told Ye Xiao every detail of it.

He didn't want was to miss any detail, because if the other fellow got the chance to complement it, the man would snatch the opportunity to die quickly from his hand...

He actually kept talking about every single part of their plan.

"The final plan is that we send our men to wipe out Ye Clan

thoroughly. We are especially required to confirm the death of the leading members and Ye Xiao. After that, we will send a few female disciples who will wear the clothes of Ice Cloud Palace. We will leave traces that will lead to Ice Cloud Palace... We may spare a few people of Ye Clan and make them believe it is Ice Cloud Palace...

"Misty Cloud Palace and Ice Cloud Palace are enemies. It is reasonable that Ice Cloud Palace attacks Ye Clan since Misty Cloud Palace supports Ye Clan. If Misty Cloud Palace asks Ice Cloud Palace for an explanation, Ice Cloud Palace would definitely be too disdainful to give any. Even if the two palaces wouldn't start a war, they would hate each other much more... We may be able to ignite a battle between the two dominant forces... If the three palaces were at war, our sect and Saint Starlight Sect would have enough opportunities to develop...

"When our prime master approved of this plan, he said he wanted the talented young man Ye Xiao dead because he might threaten our sect... Besides, the success of the project might bring our sect an excellent opportunity to develop... He thought this was the blessing from heavens...

"Here is the practical procedure... Our men should be divided into three groups. One group, in which there are all female disciples, go to Oracle District to pretend to be Ice Cloud Palace's people. There will be a few top-level cultivators following the female disciples. They are the ones who should kill everybody in Ye Clan. Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Zhu Jiutian, and Zhan Yunfei have left Ye Clan. It won't be difficult to kill the men that are left in Ye Clan...

"We are the second group... Our mission is to... to search for the young lord of Ye Clan and kill him... Kill Ye Xiao... who is also Ye Chongxiao of Cold Moon Palace... However, the first group leaked the information to the disciple of Misty Cloud palace. They have been hunting the two women for a long time but failed a lot of times. At last, we have to come and help them kill the two women

here...

"The third group are all level nine cultivators of our sect that are under First and Second Elder's command. They have fifty men, whose names are... They are going to kill Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue on their way back.

"The third group are all powerful figures because the two lady elders of Qiong-Hua Palace might protect Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue on their way back. The twin sisters are incredibly dominant. It will be difficult to kill Ye Nantian and his wife if we don't send enough powerful elites... In fact, to make sure the third group can successfully execute the targets, six elders of our Penalty Hall and one grand elder are secretly following the third group... Their names are... They are the main force that should kill Yue Shuang and Yue Han..."

"The plan was rigorously designed... However, before the first group gathered up and make moves, they leaked the secret to people of Misty Cloud Palace..."

The man fearfully stared at Ye Xiao and said, "After that, what we did was to chase after the ladies, hunt them, surround them, attack them... We did whatever it took... Well... It..."

Ye Xiao looked frosty in the face. "What else? You should have done some preparations to cast the load on Ice Cloud Palace. Right?"

"Yes, we did. We prepared the unique poison of Ice Cloud Palace, Cream of Frosty Land. Our group has to search for Ye Chongxiao and be ready to support the first group at the same time..." The man hurriedly said, "However, we haven't been able to use it..."

Ye Xiao humped angrily.

[How vicious! Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect have made such an evil plan! If they succeeded, the three great palaces might start a war against each other!]

[Just like this guy said, people in Misty Cloud Palace and Ice Cloud Palace, especially Xuan Bing and Xue Danru, would never explain much to the other... They just fight when they feel wrong about something.]

'When you accuse me of something, I will admit it... Because the only way I want to solve the problem is with a fight.'

'I said you did it! Then it is you who did it! Wrong you? So what? I am going to beat you up too... I am going to kill you too...'

The two crazy women might have such a conversation. The two palaces would definitely start a terrible war.

The third group's mission was the most vicious. Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue weren't that powerful. The two sects shouldn't need over fifty top-level cultivators to kill the couple. In fact, the two sects apparently wanted to kill the two lady elders of Qiong-Hua Palace. Yue Gongxue was the former saintess, and the two elders were two important figures of Qiong-Hua Palace. When the three ladies died, Qiong-Hua Palace would fall into madness...

If that really happened, the entire martial world would become a battlefield of blood and fire...

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Chapter 1232: Awake

If the two sects' evil plan succeeded and the martial world fell into chaos, the two sects would be safe watching the other forces fighting against each other. They could take the opportunity to develop their sects to surpass the others... When the three great palaces finished the battles with all the damages made, they would realize the two vile sects had become much stronger.

The three palaces would be powerless to restrain the two factions. Instead, they even had to worry about being annexed... The three palaces would have to rest in peace and wait for recovery. That was when the two factions would rise upon the three great palaces...

After that, they wouldn't care if people found out what they did to cause the war. Who had the bigger fists represented the law in Qing-Yun Realm. The world was full of such schemes. History was written by the winner...

"How vicious..." Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and said, "Wu Huitian is a man of vile schemes. It is vile, despicable, dirty, and rascal!"

"Vile! Despicable! Dirty! Rascal!" The lady's voice sounded with hatred through her gritted teeth, "He is a prime master of one of the seven great sects in the realm! His head is actually full of such despicable ideas! What a dirty bastard!"

The two men who had submitted seemed to agree, but they were thinking differently in their hearts. [If a man isn't despicable, it he has no schemes, he will be dead in this martial world... Making schemes is the most important skill in the court of a kingdom and the martial world. You two are definitely making unreasonable accusation...]

Ye Xiao turned around and looked at Wenren Chuchu. "You are awake. How do you feel?"

Wenren Chuchu blushed, and then his face turned colorless. "Ye Xiao... You... Where is my master?" Then she started to look around.

The first thing across her mind was her master!

Although she suddenly met the man she loved so deeply, the person that she was caring for was his master at the moment.

After all, Ye Xiao was fine. Bing Xinyue wasn't.

"Your master..." Ye Xiao felt sore in the heart. He didn't dare to look into her eyes. He stepped aside and said, "Just try to get well first... Your soul energy has been injured badly. You must rest for some time. Just forget about the others for now."

Wenren Chuchu started shaking. Her face was colorless. Her bright eyes suddenly turned dim. She stumbled and fell to the floor, tears down on her cheeks. "Master..."

She was a very smart girl. Ye Xiao didn't say anything about Bing Xinyue and only told her to rest... She immediately knew that her master must have died...

She sat there with a blank mind as if she had no bones and no soul.

[Master must have chosen to stay with me... She wouldn't leave me for survival herself... She must have tried to die with the enemies...] Wenren Chuchu was lost. [I thought... she would go to him because she liked him... but... It turns out she couldn't bear to let me die alone...]

She felt sore in the heart because of the grief, so shouted, "Master..."

Suddenly, she spat out a mouthful of blood. She looked despairing at the moment.

Ye Xiao walked close to her and reached out a hand to hold her wrist. He was ready to pour in some spiritual power to calm her

down.

Wenren Chuchu felt her wrist being held by a warm hand, so she raised up her head and looked at Ye Xiao's face.

Looking at the face of the man she had been yearning for, enjoying the warmth from his comforting gaze, she felt warm in the heart and lowered her head.

However, she suddenly remembered something... [This man... is not only the man I love... but also the man my master loved...]

[Now she is dead because of me... is it right to have the man she loved?]

Thinking of that, she hurriedly withdrew her hand like she was bitten by a snake and then blandly said, "Thank you. I appreciate your kindness, Lord Ye. I am fine now."

She sounded cold and indifferent.

Ye Xiao was shocked. He had no idea what was going on. He could feel how Wenren Chuchu was thrilled a while earlier. She should be surprised and happy...

However, he didn't understand why she suddenly became cold and distant.

He wanted to ask her, but before he said anything, she moaned and fell to the floor again. She had been quite well, but then suddenly lost consciousness again. Meanwhile, some flows of qi were faintly moving around her body! How weird!

Ye Xiao was frightened. He had just felt her with the Cycle Twin Fruit, and it seemed to work perfectly on her. [The fruit should have extended her life, nourished her body and her soul. Besides, when she was awake, she didn't make any drastic moves. She should be fine by now. Why did she pass out again? And the weird qi flows... It doesn't make sense!]

He thought for a while and then waved his left hand. It made a qi

attack to knock out Tan Qingfeng and the other four men. Then he held Wenren Chuchu up with his right hand!

He poured more spiritual qi into her body and checked inside her body, and then was frightened by what he found!

Ye Xiao had been concentrating on saving the lady's life, and what he did was to feed her the magical fruit. It did bring her back to life but left a severe problem inside her. She was only level six of Dream Origin Stage when she took the fruit, but it was known that only people in Dao Origin Stage could eat the fruit.

Even though Erhuo had refined the fruits, it didn't change the requirement for cultivation level!

In another word, Wenren Chuchu's body was too weak to endure the magnificent power of the fruit. She was awake because the fruit worked on her. As time passed by, the fruit would keep making effects inside her. Her Jing and Mai might be damaged if the fruit kept working!

She had been severely wounded and exhausted earlier, so her body had absorbed a certain amount of the energy from the fruit to make a recovery. Otherwise, she should have died in self-explosion!

After her body was fully fixed, the grand power of the fruit had overfilled her dantian, so she passed out all of a sudden!

The problem now was that even though Ye Xiao knew why she passed out, there was nothing he could do!

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Chapter 1233: Recovered?

The copious spiritual qi was from the fruit. When the fruit was activated, it would continue emitting spiritual qi. Cultivators in Dao Origin Stage would be able to digest the qi and rise up to the peak level of Dao Origin Stage. However, those who were below Dao Origin Stage would die in self-explosion. Nobody could control the power from outside her body. After all the power of the fruit was stronger than anybody in the Qing-Yun Realm. Even Ye Xiao, who was in his prime status now, couldn't save her!

When Ye Xiao was showing a colorless face regretting about what he did...

A white shadow flashed; it was Erhuo!

Ye Xiao saw Erhuo and knew that there was hope! When he was ready to say something to it, it jumped onto Chuchu already. The furry little thing sat nearly her dantian. The next moment, the brimming spiritual qi in Chuchu's body started to vent out fast like it finally got a way to leave. She was safe... After a while, her cultivation begun to rocket step by step. Level six, level seven, level eight, level nine... Suddenly, she was already in Dao origin Stage!

Ye Xiao was surprised and glad. As an expert cultivator, with the knowledge Erhuo shared to him, he quickly figured out what was happening. Erhuo must have sensed his worry, so it came to him from Han Bingxue through the Boundless Space.

Ye Xiao was powerless in dealing such a dangerous situation of Chuchu, but Erhuo was much more capable of it. It was planning to absorb the spiritual qi from whoever ate the fruit in the first place. To absorb the power that Chuchu couldn't endure from inside her body was naturally a piece of cake for Erhuo!

Chuchu had already reached Dao Origin Stage. Although it was only level one, she was already safe to keep accepting the energy

from the fruit! Problem solved!

Her improvement didn't stop yet. She was rocketing in cultivation. Low levels, middle levels, high levels, top level, she reached the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage!

Erhuo had also been absorbing the spiritual qi that leaked out from her body, just like what it did when Ye Xiao ate the fruit!

Ye Xiao finally confirmed that Chuchu was safe to rise to the top level!

He had affirmed one more thing from it. Chuchu had been breaking through from level one to level nine smoothly with Erhuo by her side. She was doing even better than Ye Xiao! It proved that Erhuo was the best support in upgrading with Cycle Twin Fruit!

However, there are two sides to everything. It was true that Chuchu was on the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage, but her real capability in battle might not be as good as her cultivation appeared. In fact, she might not be able to defeat a normal level nine Dao Origin Stage!

She was too weak in cultivation foundation. She was the weakest among all the people who had eaten the fruits, even weaker than the first person Zong Yuankai. Zong Yuankai was at least a low-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator when he ate the fruit, while Chuchu was merely middle-level Dream Origin Stage cultivator! If Erhuo weren't that overwhelmingly capable, she would have died in qi explosion!

Thus, even though Chuchu had top-level cultivation, she was not capable of rivaling the real dominant figure in Qing-Yun Realm because her foundation was weak!

She would probably lose if she fought against even Zhan Yunfei or Tan Qingfeng, not to mention let alone Wu Fa, Xuan Bing, Ye Xiao!

However, with her current cultivation level and potential, if she

could be well tutored by people like Xuan Bing, her real strength might be improved fast enough to match her cultivation level in a short time!

Ye Xiao was quite satisfied with it already.

All he wanted was to save her life!

"Erhuo, you little thing! How did you know you were needed here?" Ye Xiao gladly held Erhuo in the arms and rubbed it hard.

Erhuo meowed and rolled its eyes up.

[What a bloody stupid master you are... I have finished absorbing the last sip of the tasty spiritual qi from Han Bingxue over there... You have a lady who has eaten the fruit here, yet you didn't tell me!]

[If not for my tremendous spiritual sensation, the qi would be completely wasted... It was a rocketing breakthrough just now!]

[That is so annoying!]

Apparently, Erhuo didn't seem happy.

After a while, spiritual qi from Chuchu stopped. She must have finished the improvement!

The next moment, she was awake again. After looking around, she surprisingly realized her visual angle had become hundreds of times broader! At this particular moment, she felt like the entire world was in her hand and all ghosts and gods would tremble beneath her!

She was such an intelligent girl, but she still didn't believe she was actually improved so much after falling into unconsciousness. She thought that it was her illusion that caused by the grief in the heart because of her master's death. When she tried running her spiritual power, she was astounded. The spiritual qi in her Jing and Mai were rolling like the ocean. She was not just improved, but had become incredibly powerful like she used to dream of!

[This fantastic power seems to be level nine of Dao Origin Stage! I... I am merely level six of Dream Origin Stage... Why would I become like this after recovered from the severe injuries?]

She was so smart that she soon figured out it was not her illusion. She was sure that Ye Xiao had fed her something special which made her feel so dominant.

She was touched but calmed down immediately with a sigh.

[I owe him too much... I will never be able to pay the debt off...]

[I am so sorry.] She could only say it in her mind from the bottom of her heart.

That was it. She kept telling herself that it was the furthest she could go!

[Maybe I would still try to be with him if Master is still alive... But... She's gone...]

[How can I do this after she just died for me?]

[If I go after the man she loved after she died for me, I become a beast!]

She was heartbroken.

For the loss for her master.

For the loss for her love.

...

Chapter 1234: Vow; Sealed!

Wenren Chuchu was heartbroken. However, she was a decisive person, who held the grief down to the bottom of her heart and raised up her head looking at Ye Xiao and said, "Lord Ye, thank you for catching my enemies and saving my life. If you don't mind me asking, have you finished questioning them?"

Ye Xiao was confused, only nodded like a fool.

He didn't understand what was wrong with the lady. He didn't understand why she was fine just then but suddenly became a cold frosted mountain to him. She sounded so distant, and it made him feel embarrassed.

[It this Wenren Chuchu?]

"Accept my gratitude! I will return the favor someday!" She bowed with sincerity, "Thank you!"

Then she stood up and stumbled out a few steps. After that, she walked more and more firmly on the floor. In fact, she had perfectly recovered already, ten times even better than she used to be! The only weakness was inside her heart!

She slowly walked to the five men with the sword in her hand and hatred in her eyes. "I know that to end your lives right now will be... a great relief for you... I feel sad and angry that I don't know any torturing methods like Lord Ye does... No matter what, I have to revenge my master's death with my own hands!"

"I swear to the heavens!" Wenren Chuchu held the sword and spoke word by word, "From now on, I will be fighting against Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect for the rest of my life! The hatred in my heart will never end! No matter what sins I will commit, I won't regret! I will slaughter every single person in Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect! I am going to the break them down and kill them all! I swear! Heavens witnesses my vow!"

She said it all out word by word. In her voice, there were murderousness and desperation!

After what she said, the sunny sky suddenly cracked into a thunderclap. The entire Qing-Yun Realm seemed to shake because of it!

With a sound of an explosion, a stream of pale purple light shot from the sky into Wenren Chuchu's forehead!

Her vow was accepted!

She had made an oath to fight against Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect for the rest of her life!

She slowly turned around and looked at Ye Xiao distantly and said, "Lord Ye, is there anything you want to question them for?"

"No. They are all yours, Lady Wenren." Ye Xiao nodded.

Wenren Chuchu was acting so weird. She even called him Lord Ye! That sounded like they were merely strangers!

Ye Xiao was pretty dumb by calling her Lady Wenren! That made it even worse!

Wenren Chuchu looked sullen in the eyes, but then bowed politely, "Thank you, Brother Ye."

She turned around and casually waved her hands without saying anything. Five heads were cut off rolling up to the sky.

She strongly hated the five men so much that she even blasted the five heads into pieces in the air!

Other than that, her soul power was unleashed out and locked the souls of the five men instantly. When she gritted her teeth, the five souls were destroyed!

The five men's souls perished!

Her real power might still be in Dream Origin Stage, but her spiritual qi and spiritual mind were both on the top of Dao Origin

Stage. Even though she attacked in the most regular way, it was still astounding and overwhelming! With a finger snap, she could kill those men instantly!

The next moment, she waved her hands again. The misty lotuses that were on the ground started to fly up in the air and move back to her clothes.

If she activated the Misty Lotus again with her current cultivation, she could destroy the world! Even Ye Xiao, Wu Fa, or Xuan Bing might get severely injured! However, Wenren Chuchu didn't know it; nor did the others!

She just stood there peacefully, sighed to the sky and said, "Master, if you are there, please watch me wipe out the two vile sects and take revenge for you!"

Then she kneeled down and kowtowed nine times to the north, thinking, [Master... I know what you would think about this, but I can't... You wouldn't leave without me... I can take anything I want from everybody except you!]

[Ye Xiao is the man you loved...]

[I quit!]

[Master, I am leaving now.]

[I will always keep you in my mind!]

She slowly stood up and turned to Ye Xiao, looking at him with complicated expression in the eyes.

After a while, she said, "Ye Xiao, don't move."

Ye Xiao was astounded. He looked at her, didn't know why this smart lady kept doing things that were out of his expectation. He just couldn't understand it.

Wenren Chuchu slowly kneeled and solemnly kowtowed to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was shocked. He hurriedly reached his hands to hold her

and said in surprise, "What are you doing? Get up... Get up now..."

Wenren Chuchu stayed on the ground, raised up her head, looked at him and said in a deep voice, "Brother Ye, listen to me... I know you have done a lot for us, for Misty Cloud palace... We owe you a great deal. You helped me catch my enemies and saved my life when I was dying... You gave me regeneration... You even gave me something that improved my cultivation to such an incredible level..."

"Everything I have, I got it from your kindness!" She stared at Ye Xiao and said, "I am a woman. There aren't many ways for a woman to return favors. It may be the most efficient to give myself to you and serve you for the rest of my life... I thought I should do it because I not only owe you too much but also love you too much."

She calmly continued, "However, I can't do it now. What you have done for me... I can only keep it in my mind... I can't return pay off the debt anymore. So, please... Please don't move, and don't walk away. Just accept my kowtow and let me ease the guilt in my heart."

"I will do whatever it takes to return the favor in the next life! My life is limited, but there will be more lives to come. I promise I will return the favor!" She peacefully said, sounded like she was making another oath!

Ye Xiao was stunned, and then hurriedly said, "Lady Wenren, please don't say that. What are you talking about? We are friends, aren't we? Friends should help each other out. You suffer from such a great loss because you wanted to help Ye Clan in the beginning..."

However, no matter what he said, Wenren Chuchu wouldn't listen. She just kept kowtowing.

Ye Xiao moved aside, but she didn't care.

She formally made nine kowtows to him and then slowly stood up, looking cold, indifferent and distant in the face.

Her stone cold eyes slowly glanced around and calmly said, "Brother Ye, please tell me how my master died... Where is her body?"

Ye Xiao sighed and looked into her determined eyes. He had to tell her everything that happened before she was awake.

Wenren Chuchu quietly listened to every word he said, and then murmured, "It turns out... she didn't leave a thing behind... She lost everything... for me, a useless disciple... She is gone... vanished... leaving no traces behind..."

Her crystal tears flowed down on her cheeks.

She kept looking around and finally found a piece of white cloth in the misery battle... The fabric had the unique patterns of Misty Cloud Palace and bloodstain on it.

It was a small part of Bing Xinyue's clothes.

It might be the only thing that proved Bing Xinyue's existence in the world.

Wenren Chuchu carefully put the cloth into her clothes, with tears in her eyes, said, "Master... We are going home..."

She wiped the tears and talked to Ye Xiao, "Brother Ye, you know what happened. I guess Ye Clan is safe now. Life is long... Farewell."

She raised up her head and looked into Ye Xiao's eyes with affectionateness.

Deep in her heart, she thought, [Ye Xiao, you are my love... This is the last time I look at you like this in my life.]

[Master died for me. I can't make a move on the man she loved...]

At last, she gently spoke to him, "Ye Xiao, I wish the best for you."

Before Ye Xiao responded, she suddenly thrust up and shot out like a shooting arrow. With a flash, she disappeared.

What she left was a slight scent of her fragrance.

Her tears were falling from the sky.

The heart of a beautiful girl had been sealed.

Ye Xiao had no idea what had happened to Wenren Chuchu. He wouldn't know what kind of a struggle she had in her heart. What she had done only confused him.

Even though he was confused, he had a strong feeling.

He felt that he and Wenren Chuchu would never run in the same circles anymore unless Bing Xinyue were back to life!

Bing Xinyue was dead, and the paths of he and Wenren Chuchu would never cross each other...

Day after day, they would become strangers to each other.

Ye Xiao smelled the scent that was left of Wenren Chuchu and suddenly felt at a loss...

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Chapter 1235: A Clown Intoxicated by Success

Ye Xiao looked at the five blood-covered bodies on the floor and frowned, lost in thoughts.

[I guess I can never avoid the entanglement with Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect even in my second life. The war in my previous life has covered thousands of miles until mountains fell and the land collapsed. In this life, before I start to seek revenge, they actually planned to get on me in advance. They are not aiming at Xiao Monarch but Ye Xiao though.]

[I have changed my identity, yet I still can't avoid being enemies to them. It seems to be my destiny!]

[Is it fate?]

[Maybe this chaos will only end with either side's death!]

"Well, then you shouldn't blame me when I uprooted you!" His eyes suddenly turned cold and fierce.

"Kill!" He suddenly shouted.

The mountains and rivers around this place started shaking after the sudden shout.

He was currently a true peak-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator. That shout contained the full spiritual power of him, which shocked the world!

Suddenly, some golden lights flickered in the sky.

* Shoot! - Han Bingxue casually descended near Ye Xiao. "Boss, what happened here? The hawk hastened to bring me here when I was just awake!"

Han Bingxue was almost a peak-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator before he ate the fruit, only a little bit weaker than Xiao Monarch

in the old days. After the fruit, he had reached the top of Dao Origin Stage and become even stronger than Ye Xiao right then.

Comparing to Ye Xiao, he might lack some battle experience and comprehension, but he was better than Ye Xiao in other aspects such as martial art proficiency. After all, Ye Xiao ate the fruit when he was only level three of Dao Origin Stage, while Han Bingxue was level nine. They were in totally two different starting line.

Therefore, what Han Bingxue felt were ego, arrogance, self-admiration, self-absorbed, narcissism... He felt like his bones had become lighter.

"Yes, something happened. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect were chasing two of my friends..." Ye Xiao looked solemn in the eyes, "One of them died; the other was severely injured."

"F*ck Saint Sunlight Sect!" Han Bingxue was angry, "F*ck Saint Starlight Sect!"

Ye Xiao wouldn't hide the truth from Han Bingxue, so he told him everything.

Han Bingxue was worried, said, "Boss, we better quickly go help them on the other side. The two ladies will protect them for sure, but the two sects have sent their best men! That is not an optimal situation."

Ye Xiao nodded and spoke in a deep voice, "That's right. I was waiting for you. Now we are powerful enough to fight against the two factions. We must make a powerful response to the vile moves they took!"

Han Bingxue cracked a smile and said, "An honorable man would spend ten years waiting for revenge! A vile man would never stop taking revenge! Look. You are going to take revenge not too earlier or too late..."

Ye Xiao slightly raised up his head, looked at the sky through the

clouds and said, "I can't reveal my identity as Ye Xiao. After, I have been improved too much in a short time. It will remind people of the Saint Yin Yang Fruits."

Han Bingxue was surprised, but then he said, "Don't worry. I think I am powerful enough to handle the situation by myself!"

Ye Xiao shook his head and said, "Bing Xue, I know you have been improved a lot this time. You may even win a battle against Wu Fa. However, we shouldn't be recklessly optimistic. You have reached the peak of Dao Origin Stage but still, haven't mastered the true power of the skills. You are not invincible yet. Saint Sunlight Sect has sent a grand elder this time, who should be as powerful as the three elders in Cold Moon Palace. He should be strong enough to deal with you because he is in Tittle Phase! You are probably going to lose it!"

Han Bingxue turned mad and murmured, "Damn it! I thought I could look down upon all other cultivators in the world after taking the fruits! It turns out there are still people that are stronger than me! How many by the way? Ten?"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Definitely more than ten. Cold Moon Palace, as the weakest sect among the three factions, had three grand elders. Each of the other two factions should have at least three grand elders as well. Besides, there were other great sects and dominant forces beyond the three factions too. I guess there must be more than thirty super-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators in the world!"

Han Bingxue was stunned. "What the hell? There are at least thirty people who are stronger than me even though I am this good? Screw it! Do I even have a fair life here? That is f*cking sick!"

Ye Xiao smilingly said, "Come on, be content. Before this, you were not even a top-class cultivator in the world. There were over a hundred people that were stronger than you. It is such a great

fortune of yours that you could be boosted to this level. Look, when you reached Tittle Phase, you will be much stronger..."

Han Bingxue was surprised and said, "Come on, dear Big Brother Ye, don't talk like you are any better than me. You haven't reached that Tittle Phase either! Whoever surpasses me is definitely better than you... We are not that different."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Well, it is a pity that I am still below Tittle Phase, but I have almost learned everything about it. If I have to fight a man in Tittle Phase, I will figure out a way to win the battle. It won't be too difficult!"

Han Bingxue was stunned. He murmured, "What the hell? I'll be damned! I thought I finally got to be stronger than you temporarily... It turns out to be a daydream... Goddamn... F*ckkk..."

Ye Xiao was surprised, and he replied, "Holy hell! You bastard! You were excited only because you thought you were better than me..."

Han Bingxue automatically answered, "Of course! Well, that is just a dream. Anyway, I won't give up. Keep working... keep working harder... Wait, I shouldn't have told you the truth... Oh, Boss, listen... I don't actually mean it... I... Well... I worship you... Urh..."

From Ye Xiao's cold and fierce eyes, he learned he had said something wrong, so he turned tail and ran with a weird sound of exclamation.

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